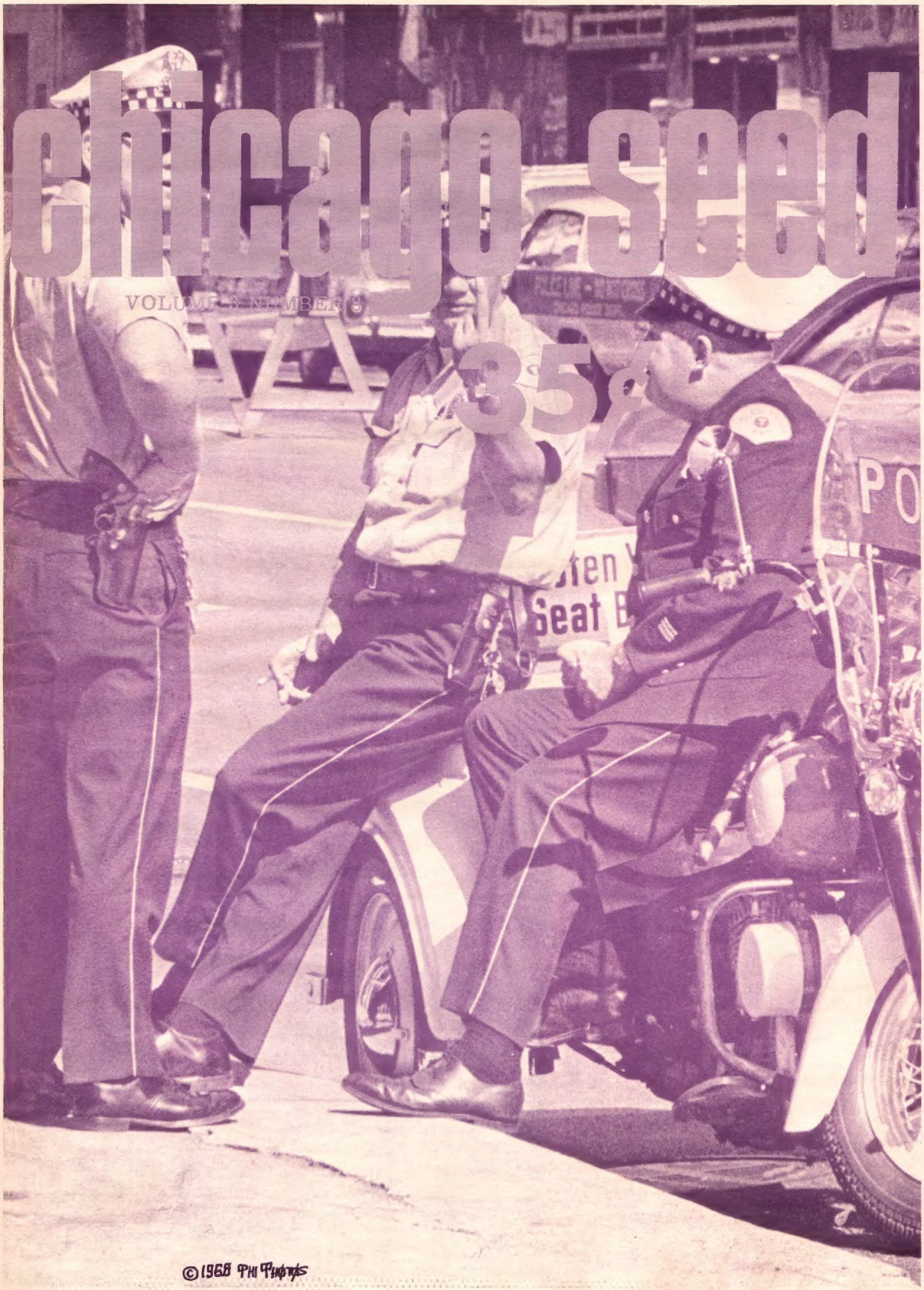
chicago seed
VOLUME 3 NUMBER 6
35¢
Seat B
POLICE
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CHICAGO SEED

The paste-up Chicago Seed is really a groovy trip. It fumbles out from its crib at 837 N LaSalle Street, Chicago 60610. We're laying it onto you for Seed Publishing, Inc(kadinkadoo). Lotsa people are picking up on it and you can too--26 issues will be flipped out to you for six measly bills.

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Andawholebunchofmasthead quotes:

Quote the first: Mayor Daley "may not be a very sensitive mayor but he's not a crook." HHH

Quote the second: "Even at rudimentary stages of evaluation it becomes apparent that calling a person a pig does not take sufficiently into consideration the differences between the person and the pig... in modification of the original statement, "He is like a pig." Such an expression is called simile--the pointing out of the similarities in our feeling toward the person and the pig.

. S.I. Hayakawa, 1939

Quote the third: "For enough bread I'd ball Bozo the Clown." .E. Wald

Our front cover is a picture of the Chicago Police in action. Taken during the Convention protest march of Sept. 28th at Lake & Michigan just after noon, it shows officer Nicholas J. Mastro expressing his opinion of peace and those who come out in support of it.

A poster is available lettered "WE SERVE & PROTECT." It can be purchased in Chicago at either Insanity Store (Howard St or Piper's Alley)

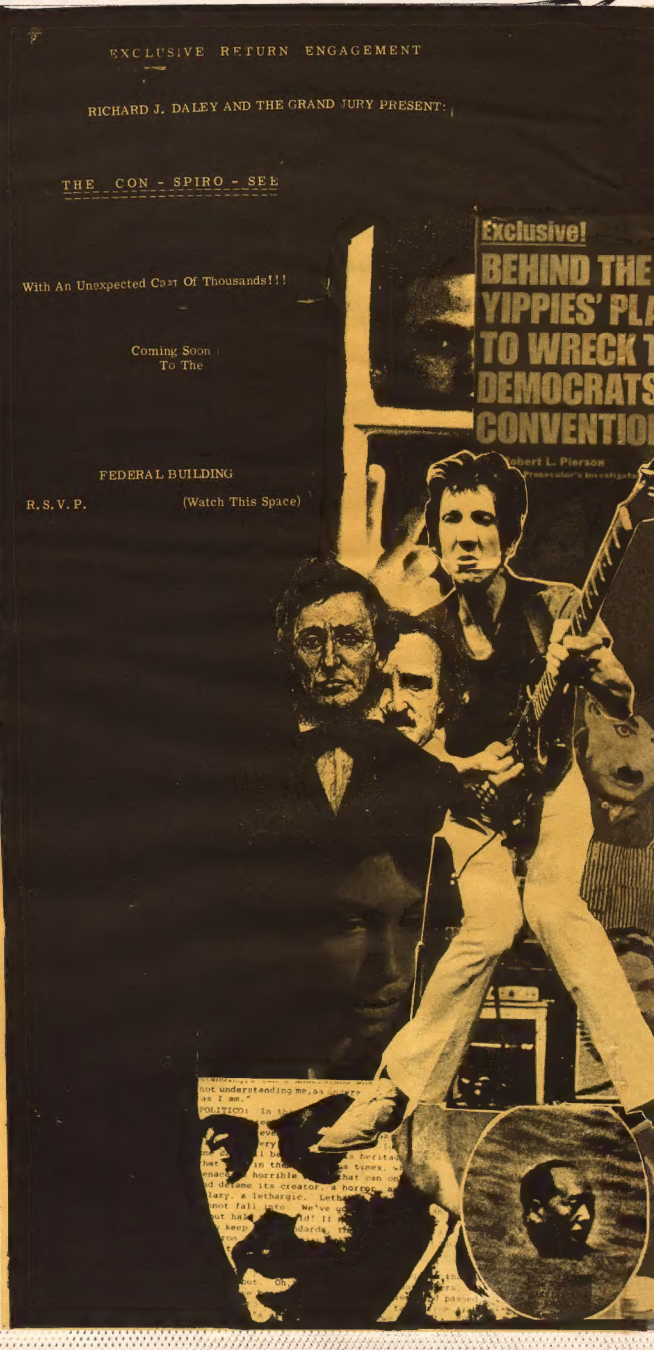
Our back cover was done by J. Zulanski of Doc Gandalf's. 'Lest we forget.

John Walrus--good luck wherever you go.

HELPFUL #s--CLIP & SAVE

Seed	837 N LaSalle	337-2623
Kaleidoscope	1876 N Sheffield	472-7090
Second City	2120 N Halsted	549-8760
Student Mob	9 S Clinton	236-1895
SDS	1608 W Madison	666-3874
Chicago Film Coop (Newsreel)	162 N Clinton	641-0932
Print Co-op	6710 N Clark	973-0219
Rev. Auto Co-op	3855 N Ashland	528-5112
Sedgwick Mental Health Center	1900 N Sedgwick	642-3551
VD Clinic	27 E 26th	842-0222
Grace Church (runaways)	555 W Belden (Random Place)	LI9-1002
LSD Rescue	1918 N Mohawk	664-1422
	6820 S Crandon	363-6646
Kinetic Playgd	4812 N Clark	SU4-1700
Aragon	1105 W Lawrence	LO1-8323
Triangle Prod	211 E Chicago	787-7585
Auditorium Theat.	70 E Congress	922-2110
Fred	2744 N Lincoln	348-2246
Cadre	519 W North	664-6895
Hyde Pk Anti-Dft	5615 S Woodlawn	363-1248
Am Friends Serv.	407 S Dearborn	HA7-2533
ACLU	6 S Clark	236-5564
Law Stud. Comm.	357 E Chicago	649-8462
Police	(request dist.)	WA2-4747
Police Emerg.	--	PO5-1212
Audy Home (juv)	2240 W Roosevelt	633-2300
Cook Cty Jail	26th & California	LA3-0101
Ombudsman	Bx 8080, Chi 60680	744-8080

March 7, as we go to press -- The obscenity charge against SEEDlings Peck and Abrahams and PornyPeddlar BARBARA Kahn for our feelthy Xmas issue was today dismissed in Magistrate Garrity's court. The Magistrate felt that the centerfold in question was obscene, but that the SEED as a whole, although trashy, was not obscene. Whatta review!



Long way from Utopia

Revolutionary Lesson #1. Don't rip off the brothers. Rip off the rich. Rip off the pigs. Rip off mom and dad. But don't rip off the brothers.

This is the year in which morality takes strange directions. This is the year in which the street gangs of yesterday become the revolutionary gangs of today and liberate their oppressed brethren. This is the year during which the community becomes paramilitaristic. This is the year in which Jews and blacks and Chicanos mutter the Arab proverb "the enemy of my enemy is my friend."

Today (March 2nd) I sit in court covering the trial (inciting to mob action) of Black Panther leader Fred Hampton. Fred Hampton is my brother. The other night three members of the black community forceably entered the Sight Shop on North Avenue through a basement window. They had a gun and two knives. They took $115. They raped two women, one a nineteen-year-old. They badly beat a third. They broke the ribs of one woman's husband. They slashed his chest. They terrorized nine people.

The Sight Shop is a model of how it should be, of what the 'alternate society' is all about. It is vital to the community. Who's community? Our community! Who are we? Those who wish a new order.

Every time someone lays down a "We want to be free from the Man" rap some honky cites a book of statistics. Why not? It's all there. The murders, the rapes, the senseless assaults on the innocent--they're all there. Even an ideal society has misfits; those who lack the humanity to live without rigid rules. Logic dictates that they must have their brutal energies held in check.

Man will always find it necessary to deal with the misfits who endanger the common good. That's why there are cops (and man will constantly seek to make the common good compatible with what is positive and beautiful. That's why there are revolutions.)

The time has come to show those who choose to disbelieve the validity of the ideal that it works not only in theory but in practice. The pigs who cut and maimed and raped the brothers and sisters at the Sight Shop have no place in the third world, in any world. They have no brothers. We impeach their right to existence in the wake of the coming newness.

We are a long way from Utopia.

Al Rosenfeld

DOCTOR STRANGELOVE AT THE BOARD OF HEALTH
OR
HOW I LEARNED TO STOP WORRYING AND LOVE THE FLU, LEAD POISONING TUBERCULOSIS, PELLAGRA AND BERI-BERI

If you have ever traveled in and about the Hog Butcher you have doubtless come across beautiful banners gaily festooned in red, white and blue proclaiming "Chicago is Number One? Who is Number Two? Richard J. Daley, Mayor." Certainly there are many who wonder what Chicago is number one in. After diligent research, I have discovered that the signs are apparently referring to Infant Mortality. Yes, boys and girls, Chicago loses more babies per birth than any other major city in the United States. Furthermore, according to the 1966 Vital Statistics of the United States, Chicago's black infant death rate exceeds the total death rate of any country in the Western world. Yes, that includes Guatamala, Nicaragua and Mexico. And furthermore, O believers in righteousness and the wisdom of city planners, the black infant death rate is rising, not falling, and the white infant death rate is not getting any better.

Infant mortality reflects only one aspect of the lousy state of public health in Chicago. Did you know that 16 babies died this year of lead poisoning? Lead poisoning is a totally preventable disease. Painters have not used lead paint for more than 20 years now because of its effects. There are city laws (let's hear it for lawnorder) directed against slumlords who allow lead hazards to exist. The city has had 20 years to wipe out lead poisoning, but we lost 16 babies this year, most under three-years of age, for no reason at all. And those are only the deaths; no one will ever know how many children have become blind, mentally retarded or epileptic due to the negligence of the city inspectors.

Shocked? Here's a few other choice tidbits: Did you know that ten percent of the adults and nine percent of all children in the state of Illinois never receive any regular medical care? That means one million people in Illinois never get to see a doctor on a regular basis. Thirty-three percent of Illinois' children do not have a regular dentist. Chicago has no public ambulance service, and the police and fire department do not have to take you to a hospital if they don't want to. Cook County has only one public hospital, and if you happen to be poor or uninsured and need emergency services you will in all probability end up at Harrison and Wood Streets even if you had a coronary in Flossmor or Markham. Furthermore, your wait in the County emergency room will usually be in the vicinity of two hours, and you might not get the best of care because County sees a mere 1200 patients in 24 hours. 800 of these are "seen and observed". That means no hospitalization, no clinic follow-ups; just advice. Oh yes, Chicago's tuberculosis rate is two and a half times that of America's.

The people generally responsible for public health in Chicago are the members of the Board of Health. A few months ago, we lost our old Commissioner of Health, Snappy Sammy Andelman. Some allege that the sly old fella had allowed his cousin to run experimental vaccine tests on indigent patients without their knowing they were part of an experiment. And rumor has it that some of the research money found its way into Snappy Sammy's very own pockets. At any rate, he resigned his office rather than face scandal, and the Mayor appointed the Assistant Health Commissioner Morgan O'Connell to take his place as a temporary health commissioner. Dr. O'Connell's principal qualification for taking the office seems to be the fact that he was Mayor Daley's family obstetrician.

Dr. Morgan will also be remembered as the man who claimed that there was no flu epidemic in Chicago. He also is the one who gave the small amount of flu vaccine the city had to Bell Telephone Co. instead of the hospitals. Those are his qualifications. Dr. Eric Oldberg, President of the Chicago Board of Health threatened to resign if Morgan was made permanent commissioner. Also, the Chicago Medical Society (the local arm of the AMA!) has issued petitions calling for Morgan's removal.

Part of the problem in getting a decent Commissioner has to do with the state of the Health Dept. itself. It is hopelessly overburdened with political hacks. At the Child Welfare stations, registered nurses are forced to do clerical work because the ward captains and precinct chiefs who are given these jobs tend to be out canvassing the polls rather than doing what they are paid to do. County Hospital closes on Election Day.

Mayor Daley claims to be setting up a search committee to find a new Commissioner. However, no searching seems to have been done yet. Even if this evanescent group comes up with a man, maybe even granting the possibility of a miracle---a competent man; he would not be able to accomplish anything anyhow as long as the Board remains as corrupt as it is. The example of James Redmond trying to work with the Chicago Board of Education bears this out.

The obvious point is that Chicago will not get a decent Health Commissioner as long as present conditions exist. Any man who values his integrity, not to mention his sanity, would drop this city like a hot potato. The Chicago Committee on Human Rights (MCHR) is not ready to see the city dropped.

Under MCHR's leadership, a meeting was held of community leaders at the U. of I. Medical Center Union on Sunday March 2. Latin American Defense Organization, Mother Power and the Black Consortium were a few of the groups represented at the meeting. Committees were formed to develop community support for the reform of the Health Dept. A permanent office for consolidation of activities is being set up. The support of all citizens from all parts of the city will be needed to bring pressure on the Mayor's office to give Chicago the kind of Health Commissioner, Health Dept., and health facilities it needs before the whole town becomes indistinguishable from the Chicago River.

Leo Pardus

ALTERNATE SOCIETY

You take a walk down Fullerton Avenue, past posh private property. You cross Clark Street, casting a half-hungry look up the block to check if Urban Renewal has eaten France's Restaurant. You pass the high-rises and reach the wide open space just off the lake. A right brings you to the greenhouse.

Those already there are a bit shocked to see a mass of serape-clad hair stroll into their sactum sanctorum. They are somewhat upset by the Electronic Music for the Mind and Body streaming out of the Sony, but electric-acoustic guitars and smiles and kisses are infectious, and their vibrations shift through curiousity into acceptance.

Azaleas are smart. They like Country Joe and the Fish. They like the first album better than the second than the third. Don't you? What happened to Country Joe and the Fish? America happened to Country Joe and the Fish. Azaleas know that. Do you think they like to live inside a building?

In the spring, a young freak's fancy turns to thoughts of a Free City. Last year, humble beginnings, a switchboard, a communications company, a Hip Job Co-op. They are all gone. Co-op Dave is wanted for alleged mob action, C.C. Dennis saw a lot of friends beaten and a few killed. Some of those friends were flowers. We all had a few of our flowers gassed and clubbed to death. Some of the azaleas are wearing black stembands. Azaleas go naked in a Free City.

The Digger Papers suggest a minimum number of organizations that can act in concert to construct a Free City. Some of these things already exist in Chicago. Support them. Others need to be created. Create them. What is the goal of a Free City? The goal is to allow every brother and sister to have what he needs to do everything.

Let us understand what a Free City is about:

In each city of the world there is a loose competitive underground composed of groups whose aims overlap, conflict, and generally enervate the desired goal of autonomy... Free Cities are composed of Free Families who establish and maintain services that provide a basis of freedom for autonomous groups to carry out their programs without having to hassle for food, printing facilities, transportation, mechanics, money, housing, working space, clothes, machinery, trucks, etc. (Digger Papers)

Let us understand what is required:

Each service should be performed by a tight gang of brothers (and sisters) whose commitment should enable them to handle an overload of work with ability and enthusiasm. Tripsters soon get bored, hopefully before they cause an economic strain. (Digger Papers) CONT on p. 17

An eight-by-ten glossy of Lawrence Welk and His Champagne Music Makers hangs on the wall of the manager's office at the Aragon Ballroom. Next to it, pressed behind a yellowed pane, is a photo of a 1943 Victory Bond celebration held at the Aragon. Twenty-six years later, 1969, 800 young people roam, sit, and dance on the ballroom floor while the Joe Kelly Blues Band, a quintet, fills the room with decibels which Cab Calloway's 35-man band could not have achieved.

This is the Revolution. Bell-bottoms and longhair replace zoot suits and porkpies. A hip-flask of pot. Lonely-girl and horny-boy faces. The marathon dance replaced by masochistic eardrums.

The Aragon is full of ghosts and the present denizens easily don their gowns. No rush home to listen to Amos 'n Andy, but a color television set is provided in the lobby. The lady in the checkroom has been there since Ish Kabbible first sang Bippity-Boppity-Boo. The manager still uses the double-entry bookkeeping system: receipts are receipts and there is nothing new under the sun.

Native revolutionists believe that this is THE Revolution. The newly-expanded minds, music and media bespeak of a new phenomena which will change the world. John the Baptist believed that too. Revolution at the Aragon--the MC5 all got laid by revolutionary groupies and $400 was stolen from John Sinclair's suitcase by revolutionary thieves.

And the beat goes on. "The Man can't bust our music." Aretha Franklin and Ray Charles, together on record for the first time, making soul sounds for Coca-Cola. A skinny Jewish kid singing like Howlin' Wolf. And there is no new thing under the sun.

What is happening now is not THE Revolution which will change all the stupidities around and within us. Revolution is an ongoing process; all is forever reforming and reconstituting.

The Preacher of Ecclesiastes said, "all is vanity and a seeking after wind." Bob Dylan said, "the answer is blowin' in the wind."

I went back to the Aragon manager's office and looked at Lawrence Welk's photo again. Suddenly, I was eighteen and it was the year 2014. The band looked the same, but the photo-caption had changed: "Thursday Night Golden-Agers' Dance--Frank Zappa and His Acapulco Gold Star Mothers."

Marshall Rosenthal

Seattle--The James Cotton Blues Band is broke after playing to 5,000 of the most enthusiastic fans ever to crowd into the Eagles Ballroom two nights running. The $2000 that Cotton got for the gig was lost outside Eagle's along with the band's two saxanhones... Cotton had to borrow money to get home. (Helix)

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SAURON VISITS GANDALF

Part I--Black eyed Susans

Fifteenth District Chicago Police raided Doc Gandalf's General Store Feb. 17 because of an alleged sale of marijuana. The 18 persons in the store were arrested.

The Boys in Blue claim that a "confidential agent" had made an appointment to buy a nickel-bag from a "male negro". The agent went into the store with a marked five-dollar bill and after supposedly making the purchase he left. Immediately thereafter, the fuzz walked in and grabbed Bill McKinney, 18, the only "male negro" in the store. Everyone was searched and arrested.

Doc Gandalf's manager, Jack Ryckman, was found to be "holding" a pill which one brilliant cop swore was an "upper". His partner swore it was a "downer". In fact, Jack is a diabetic and also had been recently released from the hospital after having had a leg partially amputated. The gallant men of the 15th had confiscated his prescription medicine. Ryckman was jailed and his pills were not returned. He was charged with possession of a dangerous drug, running a place of public nuisance, and failure to display the corporation's non-profit state charter. Bond was set at $3,000.

"Male negro" Bill McKinney was charged with possession and sale of marijuana. The curley-tailed Princes of Peace worked themselves into an orgasmic frenzy in their efforts to locate their marked green. They could find neither the green nor the goody-bag of dope. They then claimed that Bill must have "eaten the bill or had his girlfriend flush it down the toilet." Considering the fact that no one knew that there was going to be a bust until the cops were already in the store, Bill had at most 15 seconds to swallow the money. And without ketchup!

Evil-dope-peevert-malenegro Bill is the 1968 JCC Citizen of the Year, an honors student, and president of the Orr High School student council. But Bill McKinney is also black.

Part II--Pork Blossoms

On Feb. 23, a plainclothes "off-duty" cop with a .45 automatic in his shoulder-holster visited the store several times. He was apparently quite intoxicated (juice, of course) and was also seen running down the street waving his rod like a loaded mule-skinner in Dodge City. After his fifth visit we closed the store and began a search for planted dope. None was to be found. When we reopened the store the cop reappeared.

Jack Ryckman asked to see his gun permit and ID. The cop flashed a Chicago Police ID that gave his name as "Zohimski, Badge 9159." A later check by us revealed Zohimski to be from the Fillmore District.

Officer Zohimski 9159 left about a half-hour later and a half-smoked joint was found in a crack of the table he was sitting at. Chicago Sun-Times newsmen came moments later and photographed the joint before we disposed of it. Although several squad cars were in front of the store, no bust followed.

While "Super Dick" Frank Nanni is seeking a Grand Jury Indictment against Jack and Bill, a local racist group known as the Austin Town Hall Assembly has passed a resolution calling for an investigation of the store, its members, and their "after-hours activities". Doc Gandalf's has been subject to daily visits by the fuzz who fill out endless "field contact cards" which are used to serve and protect.

If anything, they will die young of writer's cramp.

Roger Schutt for Doc Gandalf

How insignificant that the air we breathe is allegedly being polluted by nuclear testing, industrial waste and the automobile! How insignificant when compared to the evils of self-pollution!

Self-pollution, or as it is called by medical writers, onanism or masturbation, is incomparably the worst form of pollution for several reasons.

Whereas pollution of the air is non-discriminating in respect to whom it attacks, self-pollution is most insidious for it concentrates its affect on the young. It is wholly unnatural and in every respect does violence to nature. The mental action, and the power of the imagination on the genital organs, forcing a vital stimulation of the parts, which is reflected over the whole nervous system, are exceedingly intense and injurious; and consequently the reciprocal influences between the brain and the genital organs become extremely powerful, irrestible and destructive. The general, prolonged and rigid tension of the muscular and nervous tissue is excessively severe and violent. In short, the consentaneous effort and concentrated energy of all the powers of the human system to this single forced effect cause the most ruinous irritation, violence, exhaustion and debility to the system.

That there are Americans who treat lightly the censurable indulgence of self-pollution, while morbidly dwelling on the relatively uneventful affects of air-pollution, is not surprising. We could readily quote equally high authorities who see great dangers in the use of marijuana, LSD and illicit amours.

We here pooh-pooh air-pollution. It is a subterfuge for the most evil problem. And, what is most to the point, self-pollution can be conquered!

First and most essential, is the advice to the self-pollutor to resolutely strive for PURITY OF MIND. All exciting literature, all indecent conversations, all lascivious exhibitions must be totally renounced. Next, all stimulating food and drink, especially coca-cola and martinis, must be dropped. The mind and body must both be constantly and arduously employed, the sleep never prolonged, the bed hard, the covering light, and the habits of saving, striving and competing as much broken as practicable. Generally the temptation comes at some particular hour, or under some especial and well-known circumstance. For example, when the President appears on television, extra precautions must be taken to occupy the thoughts with serious subjects and to destroy the old associations and opportunities.

There are also medical means which can be employed in some cases with good success, such as the administration of substances which destroy desire, and local applications, and even surgical operations which render the action physically impossible.

Self-pollution is the real contemporary problem. To the crusading anti-air-pollutionists we say: REMOVE THINE EYE FROM THE SKY AND LOOK TO THE HAND IN YOUR PANTS!!!

Prof. Leonard R. Fitz

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NATE ALTERNATE ALTERNATE

TERNATE ALTERNATE ALTERNATE

ONE WHO SPEAKS "OBJECTIVELY" SPEAKS IN PARANOID HALLUCINATIONS.

The act of obedience is only possible when the self is alienated from the self. This "repression," "armoring," "maya." Call it what you will. The word is not the thing. The menu is not the meal. The act of obedience is a function of coding, of an information matrix without self-regulation...

Alienation begins with the very first act of obedience. With each repeated act of obedience, the self becomes less and less able to be its own motor, less able to motivate action, hence existentially less "real."...

Sir Arthur Eddington described entropy as "time's arrow." It is because of entropy that the universe has states distinguishable as "before" and "after." Travel in time thus becomes a matter of manipulating entropy and negentropy.

Negentropy has been shown by Claude Shannon to be mathematically identical with information. The amount of information in a message is the negentropy of the message.

A civilization is an information matrix. A tribe is an information matrix. Valid information in the tribe is oral, and a tribal matrix is acoustic. Valid information in a civilization is written and author-ized by a priesthood or by state officials; a civilized matrix is visual.

In a tribal-acoustic matrix, time is cyclical and people are spell-bound, inside the big beat of the repeated sacred chant.

In the literate-visual matrix of civilized man,
time is linear and goes on and on forever, like
time is linear and goes on and on forever, like
time is linear and goes on and on forever, like
the line of type which can be endlessly duplicated.
the line of type which can be endlessly duplicated.
the line of type which can be endlessly duplicated.

Time-travel is commonplace among tribal peoples and hardly occasions comment. "Oh, Xtopl went back to visit the Ancestors last Tuesday."

"Yeah, he was always one for gadding about."

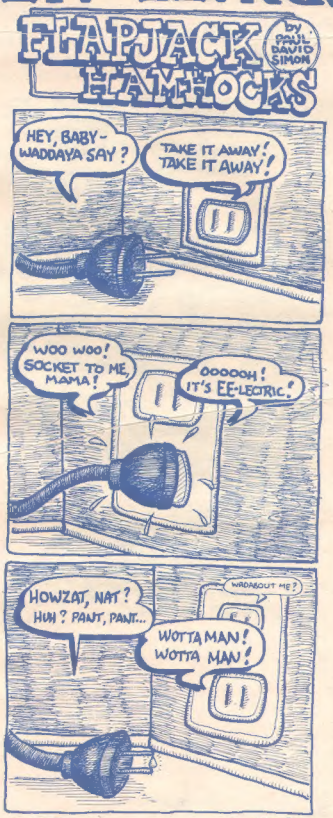
Literate man consigns the concept of time-travel to fantasy and science-fiction. Like other voyages outside the space-time-ego game, he does it only in his sleep. If it happens by accident while he is awake, his first thought is, "Call the doctor, I'm going psycho."

The war against LSD is chiefly a war against telepathy and time-travel, both of which are incompatible with hierarchical, literate, authoritarian government.

YOU ARE NOT ALLOWED TO STEP OUTSIDE THE FRAMEWORK WHICH HAS BEEN OFFICIALLY DESIGNED AS "REALITY" BECAUSE THIS GIVES THE WHOLE GAME AWAY.

"REALITY" IS MERELY SOCIETY'S NAME FOR THE SUM TOTAL OF ALL ITS VARIOUS PARANOID HALLUCINATIONS. The hallucination of the separate "nation." The hallucination of the separate "race." The hallucination of the separate "ego." The hallucinations of Euclidean space and Newtonian time.

Even iron, the usual symbol of "hard" "objective" "reality" is now revealed as part of a process, one three-dimensional cross-section of a four-dimensional event, a particular structure of energy midway between the primal ore and the ultimate rust.


FLAPJACK HAM-HOCKS
by PAUL DAVID SIMON
HEY, BABY - WADDAYA SAY ?
TAKE IT AWAY! TAKE IT AWAY!
WOO WOO! SOCKET TO ME, MAMA!
OOOOOH! IT'S EE-LECTRIC!
HOWZAT, NAT ? HUH ? PANT, PANT...
WADDABOUT ME ?
WOTTA MAN! WOTTA MAN!

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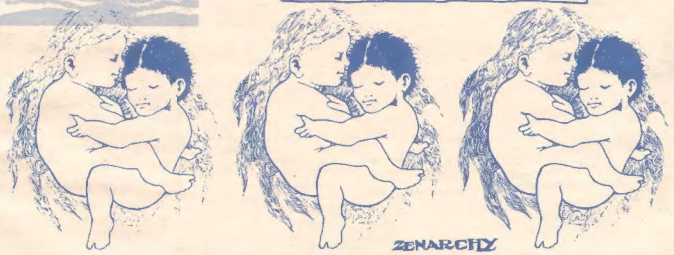


A serious young man found the conflicts of mid-twentieth century America confusing. He went to many people seeking a way of resolving within himself the discords that thoubled him, but he remained troubled.

One night in a coffee house, a self-ordained Zen Master said to him, "Go to the dilapidated mansion you will find at this address which I have written down for you. Do not speak to those who live there; you must remain silent until the moon rises tomorrow night. Go to the large room on the right of the main hallway, sit in the lotus position on top of the rubble in the northeast corner, face the corner, and meditate."

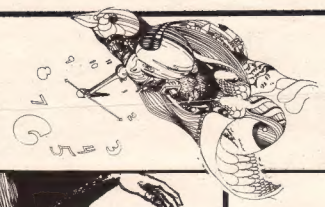
He did as the Zen Master instructed. His meditation was frequently interrupted by worries. He worried whether or not the rest of the plumbing fixtures would fall from the second floor bathroom to join the pipes and other trash he was sitting on. He worried how would he know when the moon rose on the next night. He worried about what the people who walked through the room said about him.

His worrying and meditation were disturbed when, as if in a test of his faith, ordure fell from the second floor onto him. At that time two people walked into the room. The first asked the second who the man sitting there was. The second replied, "Some say he is a holy man. Others say he is a shithead."

Hearing this, the man was enlightened.

John A. Overton

SPEED FORUM



OR AGAINSTUM

My Amphetamine Primer

My friend Johnny takes amphetamines. "Speed", as he would say. After several weeks of seeing Johnny run around the house, I got curious as to what was in those little white tabs and crystals. I set out to find out what speeding was all about.

It seems that speed does its work in that part of the nervous system located in the brain. Up there in the cranium, apparently, there are two opposing systems, the arousal system and the inhibitory system. The arousal system keeps you alert and the inhibitory system puts you to sleep. The arousal system works on certain chemicals, notably epinephrene and nor-epinephrene. These chemicals transmit impulses in the neural passageways and act upon the neural receptors. Amphetamine, bless its heart, has a chemical structure very similar to epinephrene and nor-epinephrene. Like them, it stimulates the neural receptors. Speed also has a direct effect in making the neural receptors more receptive to stimuli. Normally, the body maintains a balance between the arousal system and the inhibitory system. Speed, by stimulating the arousal system, upsets this balance, and, in the process, makes Johnny more awake.

When Johnny is speeding, then, his nervous system is in higher gear, his pupils dilate, his digestion is inhibited, and his arteries constrict, making his blood pressure rise.

But these are only the simple biological changes. What does speed do to Johnny's feelings and behavior? He becomes emotionally excited, due in some way to the increased activity of the arousal system. If he has taken a small dose, his ability to learn will be enhanced. If he's done a high dose, however, this capacity will be terribly impaired. Should Johnny indulge in athletics, he will find the same to be true. A low dose helps, a high dose hinders.

What about creativity? Johnny claims that he's more creative when he's speeding. Johnny to the contrary, current evidence indicates that one is less creative when under the influence of amphetamines. Normal brain waves vary in amplitude (height) far more than the waves of a speeder. It is these peaks and valleys that are generally correlated with abstractive thought and creativity, while EEG (electro-encephalogram) waves of constant amplitude seem to depict emotional excitement, tension, and anxiety. Think of your stereo and how it sounds before and after you flick the contour switch that cuts out the highs and lows. If this appraisal is true, then the swirls and whorls associated with methedrine art might be the result of rigidity--or at least the intense investigation of one level of consciousness--rather than any type of expanded psyche.

Chronic amphetamine users experience additional effects. They are continuously awake, have little or no appetite, are talkative, hyperactive and disorganized, and have an increased sexual appetite (orgasm is delayed). Each time Johnny or one of his friends shoots up to get those ecstatic flashes, they drain their supply of neural transmitting substance. This is why dosage (the amount needed to get off) increases during a run.

Chronic speeders of unstable mind run the risk of a temporary psychotic episode. Continuous use of amphetamine is known to produce paranoid-schizophrenic breaks in persons of tenous sanity. These episodes probably are due to the incorporation of dream material into a state of continuous wakefulness. In other words, the safety valve of dreaming continues to function, but the dream-stuff has no place to go except into the stream of conscious ness.

The danger of such confusion should not be under-rated. Most of the 'acid accidents' that received so much publicity were actually due to amphetamine use. Speed-induced psychoses are different from acid dissociativeness in that they are virtually indistinguishable from clinical malfunctions. Fortunately, time and withdrawal restore some balance.

Both speed and endurance are finite. Sooner or later Johnny has to come down. When he does he will have very little neural transmitter left, and it will be weeks before his arousal system is back to normal. Until then he will be tired and depressed, since he is short on nor-epinephrene.

Unlike heroin, speed is not biologically addicting. However, users may become psychologically dependent on a continued supply. Then why is it that millions of Americans take amphetamines per doctors' prescriptions? The answer is that speed can be useful in combatting chronic depression, obesity, fatigue, alcoholism, narcolepsy (the craving of sleep), and nausea due to pregnancy. Unfortunately, far too many physicians fail to rap about psychological dependence, increased tolerance, and non-pharmacological treatments.

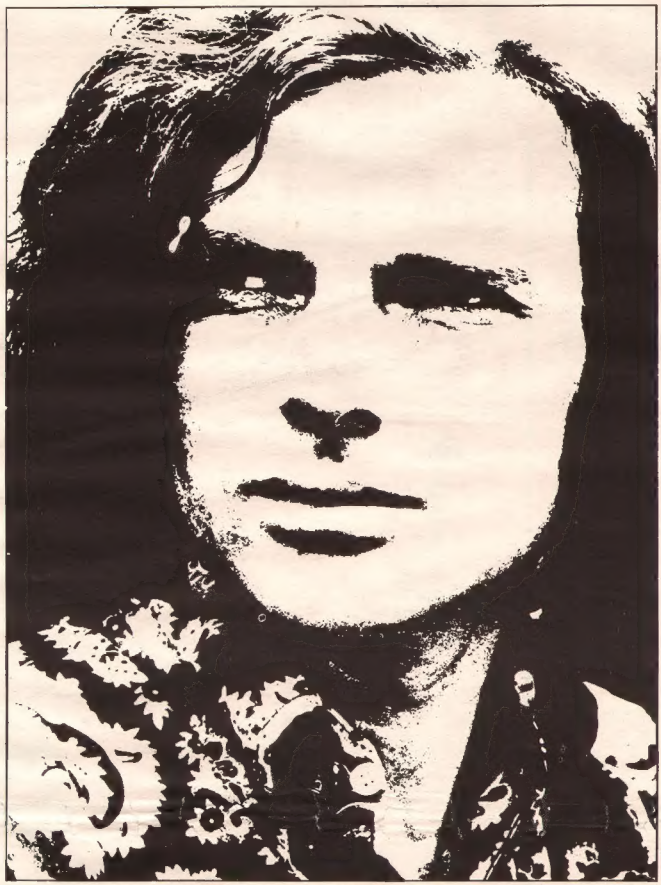
All types of speed are basically similar, differing mainly in intensity and the level of activity. Sensitivity also varies from person to person. Some may be more sensitive to one kind than to another; people with thyroid conditions are usually especially susceptable.

Speed is not the only drug to work on the arousal/inhibitory complex. LSD stimulates the system to create part of its effect, and mescaline is also an analogue to epinephrene and nor-epinephrene. STP (100 times stronger than mescaline) apparently acts by removing the blocks put up by the inhibitory centers while increasing arousal activity.

I used to speed occasionally until I found that pleasure today isn't worth a bummer head tomorrow. Some people have reached more drastic conclusions, if the article in the last San Francisco Express Times calling for the destruction of speed, meth labs, and works is any indication. I made my decision. Please think about yours.

Mike Abrahams

Born In Belfast
Started "Them"
Wrote "Gloria"
Made "Brown Eyed Girl"



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QUEBEC LIBERATION FRONT BOMBS STOCK-MARKET:

In the eighth Quebec bombing of the year, the Quebec Liberation Front dynamited the Montreal Stock Exchange Feb. 13th. Twenty-seven were injured and damages ran to $1 million. The Front stands for anti-imperialist struggle against all Canadians exploiting Quebec. (LNS)

AND THE FLAG WAS STILL THERE:

Palo Alto SDS members raised the Viet Cong flag over the local post office this month. The flag resisted right-wingers' attempts to tear it down and was brought down at last only by the local red fire truck. (LNS)

INDIANA OBSCENITY OVERTURNED

A panel of federal judges has ruled part of Indiana's obscenity law unconstitutional, warned Hammond police about harassing shopkeepers, and declared Chicago KALIEDOSCOPE not obscene. The decision followed the arrest of a shopkeeper who sold Kaliedoscope.

MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE

CBS research laboratories in New York are allegedly developing a super-spy camera for aerial reconnaissance work under a Defense Department contract. The camera works by sending down laser beams which are scanned for variations in intensity after they reflect up from the ground. (LNS)

STANDARD STRIKE: STUDENT-WORKER ALLIANCE

The strike against the Richmond, California refinery of Standard Oil has begun to bring about an alliance between Berkeley and SF State students and the striking workers. Students have manned picket lines with workers and have disrupted company sales meetings to the astonished delight of many of the strikers. (LNS)

MORE OIL

Union Oil company, which brought you last months California oil slick (the one that killed all the birds) has done it again. Another well leaked and an eight-mile oil slick is covering the Pacific waters of Southern California.

CUBAN EQUALITY

Cuba has instituted a new plan to ensure that all persons have an equal opportunity to purchase consumer goods. Under the new Plan St. German, those persons who presently have the fewest goods will be given priorities in purchasing new goods. It has been found that some people spend their time queuing up for consumer products while others, who are busy working, get fewer goods. It is hoped that all will have an equal share of Cuba's wealth under the new system. (LNS)

BIG BOO MAILING

Both New York and Los Angeles have seen anonymous mass (30,000 in each city) mailing of marijuana in the past two weeks. Each of the 60,000 envelopes contained a joint and a marijuana fact sheet. Sources and quality of the grass are not yet known.

THE RADICAL JESUS IS WINNING: Every Wednesnight at McCormick chapel 800 W Belden, the Rev. Jonathan Tuttle will be giving services in celebration of the Liberated Zone. 7:00pm

THE STEAM SHOVEL AT HERCULANEUM.

ROACHES

HARASSMENT OF YOUNG LORDS CONTINUES

Police harassment of Cha-Cha Jimenez has not slowed down despite community opposition to the harassment as expressed at a recent meeting between police and 18th district community members. Two days after the meeting, Cha Cha was in the car of a friend and when stopped for a minor traffic violation and let go was suddenly surrounded by two more squad cars, searched, and ordered to the police station. At the station, Cha-Cha made a call and 80 people from the meeting arrived at the station very quickly. Numerous nervous officers soon released the two "suspects".

The following day, Feb 14, a car with Cha-Cha and other Young Lords was stopped, this time for no reason. Cops searched the car and confiscated a map. Two days later the same thing happened again. The cops seem to want a war. (FRED)

GREUNING CALLS FOR DRAFT RESISTANCE

Former Senator Ernest Greuning has called on America's youth to resist the draft and go to jail. "I want to see thousands of young men refuse to go--until they have so many of them they've filled the jails," Greuning said. (LNS)

FOSSIL FOOT OF NEBRASKA.

POLICE SCORECARD

This week's police scorecard shows four cops fired and two suspended. The discharges were due to relations with criminals and bouncing checks, the suspensions were for selling guns illegally and "willfully maltreating a citizen?" Another policeman has been charged with the aggravated battery of a citizen. (FRED)

BLACK STUDIES VOTED AT ROOSEVELT

The Council of the College of Arts and Sciences at Roosevelt University has voted to establish a black studies degree program which will be developed into a full department.

BLACK GI'S HARASSED

Black soldiers at Fort Jackson, South Carolina, have met with arrests and harassment in their attempts to conduct political discussions. Meetings to discuss the Vietnam War and to listen to tapes of Malcolm X have been broken up, organizers have been arrested, and one soldier is being tried for refusing to go to bed, although he was already in bed. (LNS)

ACID BABIES

The debate over the significance of sometimes-detected chromosome damage produced by LSD still continues unresolved. The latest reports, from a scientist at George Washington University, bode poorly for mothers who have taken acid. Twenty-two aborted embryos of women who had taken LSD were examined. Five showed a definite fault--failure of the neurocranium to close. The usual rate of this abnormality is said to be less than five per thousand in aborted embryos. (LNS)

YOUNG PATRIOTS FIGHT MODEL CITIES

A meeting of the Uptown Model Cities Planning Council ended in an uproar February 13 as hundreds of community residents led by the Young Patriots sought to shout down a city plan to tear down more housing in Uptown. The Young Patriots are an organization of militant Southern white youth in Uptown.

The bone of contention at the meeting was the report of the housing subcommittee, which had met on Monday evening. Few community people attended the subcommittee meeting because they had been told there would be no vote. But then the subcommittee voted to approve the city-sponsored plan over the Hank Williams Village proposal drawn up by community residents. Hank Williams Village would be a model low-income housing complex named in honor of the late Southern singer. The city is seeking to destroy the housing of Southern whites, Latins, and Indians in order to build a junior college. (FRED)

PREVENTIVE DETENTION

Preventive detention of "dangerous" defendants has been authorized by the New York State criminal code. Pretrial defendants considered to be habitual criminals or a danger to society would simply be denied bail under the new plan.

APARTHEID SPREADING

South Africa has announced plans to introduce apartheid into its illegally-owned territory of South West Africa. The South African whites plan to exploit SW Africa for its mineral wealth. Several American companies are also investing in South West Africa.

In protests against apartheid, 100 demonstrators turned out in New York to show their opposition to the landing permit granted South African Airways by the Johnson administration. (LNS)

YOUTH BUMMED OUT

February was a horror for the under-thirty set. The clowns in the Wyoming State Senate amended a bill calling for nineteen-year-old voting to specify that male 19s and 20s have haircuts that conform to military standards, while the unicameral Nebraska legislature passed a measure which provides for suspension from college for any drug convict. Adding insult to injury, the Civil Aeronautics Board accepted for review a recommendation by one of its Examiners that would, if accepted, end youth fares as discriminatory.

THE HEARTLAND AND THE TUBE

Middle America has been sending nasty letters to CBS about the Smothers Brothers Show. Whether you see the show as an agent of radicalization or just laugh a lot, it might help to send a letter of support to the Smothers Brothers Comedy Hour, 7680 Beverly Blvd, LA 90036.

LUMP OF GOLD FROM CALIFORNIA—ACTUAL SIZE—WEIGHS, 8 lb. 8 oz. 14 dwt. 1 gr.

THE GOOF

Queens College, N.Y. -- President Joseph P. McMurray was really pissed when some 100 demonstrators occupied a building and took over the campus radio station. He was pissed because he says he wasn't invited. The insurgents---Irish Revolutionaries Interested in Scholastic Help (I.R.I.S.H.)--- demanded to know "why Queens College isn't in the St. Patrick's DayParade?" and further demanded that kelly-green ID cards replace the standard drab white, orange and yellow ones.

On a campus which has felt the angry frustration of the black and Puerto Rican minorities, such demands as the establishment of an exchange program with Dublin University, turning St. Paddy's Day into a school holiday and the admission of 200 "deserving, underpriveliged and grateful Irish students" will probably be received with a laugh on the basis of stupidity and bad taste. Or as President McMurray said, "in the same sense that they were offered: in a spirit of good cheer."

Penn State (Guardian) -- SDS has given an ultimatum to the administrators of Penn State: submit or else. 400 students seized the administration building while 600 held a rally outside. They want acceptance of black student demands, elimination of military recruiting on campus, an end to credit for ROTC and the lifting of a ban on the school's underground newspaper. Leftists and rightists collided at the university when SDSers tried to take down an American flag.

MAO vs. MALT

(SEED Wire Service) -- Kansas State University still burns over the controversial question of whether or not beer (a minor psychedelic) should be served on that campus.

Says Slats Bigerstaff, Grand Bland of the highly militant S.P.A.S.M. (Society for the Prevention of Asinine Student Movements) following their recent "Milk-in"---"Three glasses a day is enough for anybody."

THE GUTS

Academia in America is ablaze. Revolt, both major and minor, has engulfed all of her campuses. There aint no such thing as a minor revolt. No one, not even Podunk U. is exempt. The envisioned tomorrow has become the reality of today, and the flames will cleanse us of the impurities.....

San Francisco State -- The Movement called it the "Mama Strike". Reagan calls it a disgrace. Whatever you label it, SF State is the prototype-"69" for campus insurgency.

Madison (LNS) --- The student strike at the University of Wisconsin, Madison has ended. The strike steering committee ended the action, involving at times as much as 70 percent of the student body, as "anger for the Governor's move of calling up 2200 National Guard wore off and the strike lost steam."

One opinion as to why the strike fizzled was that "a movement based on liberal guilt was doomed from the on-set. Constituency meetings were always hung up on tactics....We hesitated to be overly dogmatic about the necessity for political discussions because of the frequent charges that the strike was being manipulated by white radicals. The strike did succeed in the sense that power was exerted on the campus by a core group of students, based simply on the justice of the black demands." The thirteen demands revolved around the establishing of a black studies department.

Berkeley (Guardian) -- The student strike at the University of California, Berkeley has moved from a series of militant demonstrations involving 200 to 300 students to pitched battles with police involving several thousands.

By the end of the fifth week of the strike, Gov. Reagan had called the National Guard to Berkeley, where they awaited further orders just blocks from the campus.

The regents voted 18-3 to suspend immediately any student believed to have violated campus regulations during a state of emergency. The campus is now in an officially proclaimed state of emergency.

After five weeks, 144 arrests had been made, 26 of them involving felony charges.

CAMPUS ESPIONAGE TO CHECK SDS; PANTHERS

(LNS) -- The news that nearly every state university and all of the Big Ten schools have enlisted members of the Pershing Rifles (described as an elitist private organization of only the most enthusiastic ROTC members), as spies against SDS and the Panthers leads us to wonder if the new James Bond Corps can match the antics of those inept zanies---the Chicago Red Squad.

An order signed by Major Cockson (that's right, "COCKSON"), a journalism major at the University of Nebraska which is National Headquarters for the PR's, was entitled "SUBJECT: Subversive Propaganda." The order instructed "All Regiments" to "forward all information and published material of SDS, the Panthers and other local subversive organizations to National Headquarters."

The regimental headquarters are to instruct all 153 companies on campuses across the country to comply with Cockson's "request". There are 7,000 troops in the companies.

This comic endeavor to get SDS is apparently the result of Princeton ROTC's failing physical stature. SDS beat 'em in a recent football game.

KIM FOWLEY
OUTRAGEOUS
IMPERIAL
kim fowley is the ultimate underground animal...is the revolution.
is a fourth dimensional force...kim fowley is outrageous. LP12423

The original role of a reporter was to be an objective observer of events and an impartial recorder of them. The "New Journalism" of the underground press, Mailer, et al allowed the reporter to be a partisan. Some, myself included, have tried to extend this idea and become a participant and even an instigator. It is making me crazy.

In my stories I respectfully and modestly decline to add "this is what is happening to my head" to the already-stated "here is what I think is happening." Maybe I feel that I am somehow different than the other bodies present ("sure the situation is making me crazy. It is making everyone crazy, but we're all individuals with different sets of circumstances ..."); maybe I feel exactly the same, which obviates the need to state anything from the point of "I" ("sure we're all going crazy from all this. We know this."). Or maybe I'm the only one freaking out. Or maybe all three. Anyway, it's just bad form, so fuck it.

FUCKING UP

In past articles I've come down hard on the movement for blowing it in Washington, at the U of C, and now at Madison. This has pissed off a lot of people. It even pisses me off. What is the place in the Revolution of the "You Fucked Up" article? Everyone around the country dug the shit out of the U of C and was truly elated by the news coming out of Madison. People dragged by winter's snows in New York were cheered by reading that things were going down elsewhere. But the people in the Administration Building at the U of C and at strike headquarters in Madison knew something that readers of the Guardian and the Times didn't. They knew that the whole thing was a fuck-up and was breaking up their heads at the same time that their bodies were being given hallowed places in the Campus Spring Offensive.

So what do I, a self-styled "New Journalist," report? Do I tell the people out there, "Wait! Madison was a fuck-up" and destroy another slender ray of hope? Does it make a difference? Who's side am I on, anyway?

Well folks, I had my own chance to fuck up and survey the results. I went back to my old school (Good Morning), the University of Iowa. By an odd coincidence, Tom Hayden was the featured speaker at a Student Power Conference that very day. I was determined to turn the conference into a meeting to discuss what was and wasn't happening in the movement, so I walked onto the stage and took a place on the panel just before it got underway. There was the Student Body President, straight from a Walgreen's advertisement; the liberal Dean of Academic Affairs (the leading candidate for the University Presidency); the Moderator, the program director at the U's radio station (and entrenched village radical); a New University Conference professor lib/rad ivory-tower-on-the-way-to-social-democracy type; and a crazy with beard and Mao button (me).

Hayden gave Look What's Happening speech #6, which was well-received by the school's SDS contingent (SDS at the U of I has a'proper' line--the worker-student alliance. Iowa City has a toothbrush factory.) As the panel concluded its questioning, I seized the podium, fought off the moderator's insults, suffered PL accusations of ego-tripping, and, with my mind still a little twisted from an all-night drive from Chicago, proceeded to...fuck up. After laying my egg, I slid out of town clothed only in a cloak of darkness. I brooded for five hours, then decided that if they hated the Living Theater too, I was in good company. "Dare to struggle..."

---Cut--- Iowa City, a week and a half later. Every headline of the statewide Des Moines Register is about an obscene speech made at a Student Power Conference that also had Tom Hayden. It seems that there were six state legislators in the audience (invited by YAF) who taped my speech and played it back in the State Capitol. So 32 of 61 legislators (automatic majority) sponsored bills to: (1) screen all speakers on state campuses ("They've had dangerous radicals like Tom Hayden, Harry Edwards and Allen Ginsburg speak there."), and (2) expell all students and fire all faculty members and employees taking part in "disturbances" (Iowa laws are famous for highly interpretative words like 'disturbances") on campus.

Earlier in the month the Regents "fired" market-place-of-ideas liberal President Howard Bowen (known as "Silent Howie", he was an economic advisor to Johnson). But the Regents, who had been complaining of "left wing and liberal activity" on campus, attacted the bill as "fascist". And the Legislature is pressuring the regent who made that remark (he took it back and replaced it with "totalitarian") into resigning.

So what's the lesson here, boys and girls? Just that "they" (choose your own label, you know who "they" are) are so outa-sight lame that we can fuck up and they will fall to pieces. One high motherfucker has divided the power structure into three

fessors who survived McCarthy, snuck back onto the campuses, and are being hunted again because some students took them seriously.

THE BATTLESHIP NEW JERSEY
vs
STUDENT STRIKES

The same week the shit was going down in Madison, the battleship New Jersey, which cost millions of bucks to reactivate, was used to destroy a single machine gun in the DMZ. The black students had been negotiating since King's death for a Black Studies Department run by and for blacks. Nothing much was done, and little action occured until a Black Power Conference (funny thing about all these campus conferences) set everyone's head in motion. A strike was called. The great emnity between blacks and whites dissolved (The distrust still remains.). However, the strike turn-out was anemic--until the cops were called. As Chicago's Police Superintendent Conlisk once said, "nothing attracts attention like a burning police car." The sight of fat honky cops being hassled by freaks enticed many students into joining the walk-out. Suddenly the National Guard was on the scene and, once again, the whole country was watching. A lot of people prefered on-the-scene viewing--that's how the strike was built.

NO MORE EXCUSES

If you ask the most revolutionary student (Che on the wall, Guardian subscription safely filed at 197 East 4th) why he's in school instead of out making the revolution, he/she will respond with violent guilt that he/she is only in it for the degree. The college degree is to be the weapon of the revolution. Ask corollary questions of the Living Theater, of any number of artists, writers, professors, etc. Ask me. I go to demonstrations, outside agitate, and write. I, we've done everything but make a revolution. We've thrown a lot of rocks and carried a lot of signs, but we're powerless to do anything but pressure them in the streets. So you go for a degree and I write and we wait.

There are gonna be a lot of white radical teachers going into the ghetto. I wonder what's going to happen when they find out they're not wanted? White working-class schools, you say? Scene: radical teacher bopped on forehead by working-class spitball.

We're doing everything but what needs to be done--take power. We've got plenty of excuses. But we can't excuse the fact that, as it stands today, 6% of the people (you, me, General Motors and the US working class) own 90% of the world. The other 94% possess what's left. How long they gonna dig that shit? Egypt lasted 4500 years, Rome 1,000, the British Empire a few hundred (seems to be picking up). I don't know--750 million Chinese, 700 million people on the Indian sub-continent, 300 million Africans, all watching Doris Day in her electric kitchen. Blacks are not part of this country, and may never be. A lot of white kids are turned off too. Twenty to twenty-five percent of America really doesn't give a shit if we get our balls cut off in Vietnam. Chinese, Indians, Africans and many, many others, some white, all sitting there across from Doris Day. 94% of the people with only 10% of the wealth. You go for your de-gree, I write poems, we wait. I hope I'm in Nepal when it happens.

DEAR DR., PLEASE HELP ME, I'M TWISTED TWISTED

So I'm going out of my skull. I've gone to every bona fide action that's gone down in this hamburger-stand of a country. At Madison kids would go to their 9:50 and 11:20 classes and picket in between. 7,000 students, then 15,000, took to the streets...to demonstrate...at night, when there are very few open classrooms. It was the revolution as practical joke.

People are roaming around the campus, breaking odds and ends, as I write this. My fellow revolutionaries are becoming my excuse for becoming a great writer.

I had a chick. She was from the north shore of Long Island. Her Great Neck father owns most of the chicken feathers in this country (he even imports them from Poland). That mysterious process called radicalization happened. She was one of the strike leaders at Madison. Meetings, lists, telephone calls (a time-motion study could be conducted which would show that you would have to radicalize a majority of the people in this country just to telephone the rest to come to the meeting), the whole bit. One year the Cleveland Indians won 19 straight games at the beginning of the season. The first day the manager had made an illegal left turn. To keep on winning, he made the left before every game. It's the same thing now. The movement has a good day after a meeting. Then a whole superstitious cult becomes attached to meetings. Everybody runs in place to keep the momentum going. On the street during the day, meetings in the evening, position papers at midnight, mimeo work at dawn, hate in the streets the next day. People drove to demonstrations (people drove to riots the year before in Chicago).

I've been to too many demonstrations. I stand by and slowly become the reporter from The Times; i.e., a cynic. "I'm not that crazy," I say to myself. Tension builds. "Well, if it's any consolation," the movement shrink tells me, "you weren't the only couple to break up this week." You should see the communs. Absolute bedlam. My fellow revolutionaries are my excuse for becoming a great writer.

SHUT THE LIGHT SHUT THE SHADE
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID
I'LL BE YOUR BABY TONIGHT

I could create the New World in the confines of a bedroom--until one day she makes a decision. She loves me, I love her, but it's not working out... It's the struggle, she can't take the struggle. Cleaver says that political power comes from the lips of a pussy. The revolution marches forward.

Call from Berkeley: The revolution is into stealing from friends.

New York: Digging what's in the papers, but winter's a down, worse than the summer which was worse than the winter before. The rip-off is very popular. The Motherfuckers are putting everybody against the wall (except Mr. Jones). They beat up Peter Yipple-Rabbit for a phone call. Bread is needed everywhere.

Chicago: What revolution?

Iowa City: Organize the working class.

Madison: What's happening? Call a meeting.

SDS: Look at California. We're waiting for the warm weather.

So, this is the Chinese year of the Chicken. Or the cock, or the Warm Gun, depending on who you hang out with. I don't know, I see all these ads in EVO and Rat and the Free Press. Leather stores are opening everywhere. Homosexuality is becoming as much of an institution as husband-hunting at the Concord. I get the feeling that round about August you'll think nothing of going to a party where people are beating each other with dead poultry. The Revolution is in your head, say the Beatles. I hate to correct the boys, but the revolution is in your crotch. Ask Dr. Freud.

As for me, I just bought a mod suit and boots because "real poets" don't wear jeans and sneakers.

"So, said the doctor, now ve may perhaps to begin. Yes?"

M. L. Firstenberg

Another trend is a-blooming. The psychedelic comeback. Vocalists whose names have been off the charts for years are suddenly reappearing, replete with Hollywood sideburns (you know, "sideys") and untrimmed hair done up in some hairdresser's (or PR man's) illusion of what the public considers long enough to be hip without seeming...well... anarchistic or something.

Dion di Muci, late of Dion and the Belmonts fame, has taken to wax recently with a "socially conscious" epic called "Abraham, Martin and John", late of assassination fame. The song was pap, but it sold. Who knows, maybe it would have sold without the psychedelic comeback or the paternal sentiments, but I strongly suspect that the shuck was bought. Maybe someday he'll record "Eldridge, Stokeley and Abbie", but I doubt it.

Another group that rates as a "comeback" is the Brooklyn Bridge. Composed in part of Johnny Maestro (from the Crests..."Sixteen Candles", and "The Angels Listened In" and other such masterworks) and the rhythm section (vocal rhythm, that is) of the old Delfonics (can't immediately recall which tunes they recorded back then, but I'm pretty sure that they too were an integral part of my childhood). They have released yet another incredibly overproduced Jim Webb epic called "The Worst that Could Happen". It certainly is. It's probably the worst thing that Webb has turned out in a meteoric career (from a commercial standpoint, at least) that had its high point with some fairly creditable Fifth Dimension material, and began a major downward trend with Richard Harris' semi-symphonic blood-curdler, "MacArthur Park".

Finally, yet another old standby is back ---. Jay and the Americans. They have remade a Drifters song, "This Magic Moment", a classic number by a group that produced some excellent music. In the hands of these maulers, the song has degenerated into pure sugary slush, and Jay is at his nasal worst in this little gem.

I don't really know why I go on at such length about such a sterile medium as this; perhaps because financial considerations prevent my having

a source of good music in my car, perhaps because I find it as difficult as the rest of America to simply turn off the damned thing and listen to my carburetor. The music is as hypnotic as the TV image, especially in the close and often unvarying confines of the car, and somehow, it fulfills its role as pure background music: music to be semi-ignored, to be subliminally hummed; a beat to steer by, to accelerate with. The nature of this mesmerism indicates that this is music devoid of invention. Bubble-gum music, now proliferating like mad on Buddah Records and in the national charts, is the kind of almost-nonsense music that is so easy to relate to. In fact, it is interesting to consider that that is where rock 'n roll got its start, way back then. Ars Nova would have been hooted off the stage at a Murray the K show at the Brooklyn Fox. Rock never pretended, in those dear dark days, to be art. Therefore, it never risked being arty. Rock was a beat and three simple chords and some half-intelligible lyrics about nothing more exotic than young love or motorcycles.

Frank Zappa knows that. He even recorded it, under the name of Ruben and the Jets, and while he shows some pretty obvious scorn, he is also paying his respects to an era when rock was R 'n R and the drive-in, the transistor radio and the DA haircut had not yet been supplanted by the toke-down, the component stereo system, and the Un-cut.

Maybe as we grew up, we rationalized a way to take our music along with us without feeling self-conscious; to call it an art form. But lest we forget, rock lives because it has force, because it makes you move and because it can be related to without straining either ears or brain cells.

And if rock and roll begins to change form or to die out completely, it will most likely be because in turning our music into art, we forgot how to dance, tap our feet and hum along. And all the electric violas in the world can't make us remember.

Eliot Wald

BOOK REVIEWS

Richard Brautigan is not crazy like a mad-mouthing mynah bird. Or like a filthing smokestack in a gray steel city. He is as crazy as a soft mumbling brook on a windy cloudless morning. As crazy as wild waving wheat cool spring sunshine.

Brautigan knows.

He knows that cities are not to be raved at, screamed about, breathed in or lived in. They are meant for soft chuckles because they disappear at the city limits of civilization.

And nature; not for awestruck stares and breathless exclamations, but for running, breathing, fishing, fucking and living in and about and with.

Go to Big Sur and live with Brautigan, with him and ol' Lee Mellon with the Civil War general of a grandfather. Go with him to the twitching trout-streams of America, the flashing fins of fish-brothers.

Listen with a quiet smile as the part crazy, part holy Brautigan spins improbably-colored webs of off-balance time. Watch his lips twist in a wry grin as he strains recollection and invention, reaching further back along the lifeline. Stories from a long and happy childhood.

Brautigan is not a novelist. Not even a writer. He represents the great American line of storytellers. Yarnspinners. Mouth-music for the fireside. Confederate General from Big Sur is one long story: an idyll in the wilderness that was once Big Sur. Trout Fishing in America is less continuous, less linear. Recollections of northwest child games mixed with grown-child woods and streams. It's a book about...uhh...trout, and the man who fishes for them, who lived near their streams and drank wine to the sounds of their environment.

Read Brautigan as you would lie on a fur blanket soft and warm with tingling skin.

No sharp edges or fiery symbolism; rather soft curves and the cool green sounds of the silent forest.

Poetry? Prose? The speech of a simple, straightforward man--the thought of a deep, deep, and perceptive mind.

Lee Dawl

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The regional roundup of high school news shows black students in the vanguard. The Black Organization for Youth won a promise from the Board of Evanston High that courses in black literature would be added to a syllabus that already includes five classes on the current racial scene in the US. Other concessions were increased hiring of black teachers, coaches, and administrative personnel equal to the 17% black enrollment and the formation of a black education committee (student) to advise the administration. However, these advances were balanced by the resignation of Norman Green from strike-torn Proviso E. High School (Green had instituted programs designed to make black and greaser students feel a sense of belonging) and the churlishness of the Illinois Senate in banning busing without parental consent.

The issue at the press conference held by the American Civil Liberties Union at the Sheraton-Blackstone was whether or not Paula Smith had been expelled from the Academy of Our Lady for "political activity." Sister Martinez, who interrupted Paula's statement to defend the school's position, made a case for guilt by association when she failed to document charges of vandalism and intimated that Paula's organization of an anti-war meeting and dispersion of literature was sufficient proof of guilt. She also defended Principal Mary Lenore's investigation of the meeting in spite of there having been no eye-witnesses to the painting of anti-war slogans on the school building, no evidence that her distribution of pamphlets had been disruptive, and no substantiation of the charge that "pot" was smoked at the peacesymp gathering.

A more reasonable explanation of the real issue came from Staughton Lynd, last year's Marlene Dixon. Lynd explained that the recent Supreme Court decision of the Des Moines Black Armband case fully legitimatizes student dissent. He said that "the school has no jurisdiction over its students' non-student activities," even in case of arrest, and subsumed the Academy's decision within the context of a trend to the right in America (e.g., Nixon's endorsement of Notre Dame's Fr Hessberg's hard line on dissent and "his obnoxious proposal" of preventive detention without bail).

The usual clown from the Tribune jumped on Paula's Convention-week arrest, but slunk off when she explained that her capture had resulted from possessing a camera of Michigan Avenue.

Abe for Lou

Ego Trip

Does the typewriter stare at you reproachfully? Do you tear up more than you save? Are your hands bound to the body of some other person? Do your feet drag? Whose life are you living? Why does the shape of the question mark seem so much more elemental than any other?

Answers are at the back of the test booklet. Do not turn the page until so ordered. (There's nothing there, really, and it takes a while for it to seem to be.)

Now. Pick up your pencil and don't drop it again. You know how I hate sudden noises. Ready? Go. When did you last see your father? Breathes there a man with soul so dead? How much do I love you? Do you make these common mistakes in English? What's new--how is the world treating you? Where is the bathroom? Whatever happened to Baby Jane? Would you like to swing on a star?

Oh, I suppose it's all right for you to go before the hour is up, but I wish you had told me before. Pearls before Swine. Death before Dishonor. Two Years before the Mast. Shake Well before Using. Close Cover before Striking. Two teaspoonfuls before retiring.

Light blue touch paper and retire. Just add water. Cut along dotted line. Store in a cool dry place. Do not refrigerate. Enter with caution. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and you will be saved. Save something, it's better than nothing. Nothing lasts forever. (A diamond is forever.) Love conquers all. Home Sweet Home. No left turn. Exit. Sock it to me. Coffee, tea or milk? Do you believe in magic? There are fairies at the bottom of my garden.

Barbara Streisand. Spiro Agnew. Tiny Tim. Leonardo DaVinci. Mary Poppins. Lester Dore. Kindly Doctor Benway. (Now you know my secret.)

Marshall McLuhan, Allen Ginsburg, Andy Warhol, Edgar Guest, Howard Miller, Walther Von der Vogelweide, Abe Peck. Abe PECK??

All the above characters are entirely fictitious, and any resemblance to actual persons living or dead is a coincidence.

Love me, love my dog. Love makes the world go round. Love is of man's life a thing apart; 'tis woman's whole existence. All the world loves a lover. Lover come back to me. Lovely to look at, delightful to know. Know thyself. All I know is what I read in the papers. Don't I know you from somewhere? Somewhere the sun is shining. Sun's gonna shine in my back door some day. Let the sunshine in. Let's spend the night together. Let's take an old fashioned walk. Let yourself go. Let be what will be. Let George do it. Let them eat cake. Let me entertain you. Let it rain. Neither rain nor snow nor heat nor hail nor bad vibes nor failed friends nor ice nor sleet nor Christmas, Fourth of July, nor Halloween, nor butterflies nor bad plumbing nor rats nor roaches nor pigs nor the Taj Mahal can ever express the feelings I have for you. Now I see through a glass, darkly, but then face to face.

All right. But neither do you.

Hovering over my shoulder, knocking at my mind, looking in my windows--I wish I could be blind. All night long I see them, all day long I hear, playing with my nerve ends--all uptight in here....

Do you ever feel the dread of what will happen if it all stops? Sometimes it seems to me that there will be no difference at all, but when I try to visualize a time before it all started, I can't. What is the other 80% of my brain doing? What thoughts is it thinking? Does it know about this 20%? What kind of world is it on the other side of the moon?

---valerie

Hippocrates

QUESTION: An old lover of mine was fond of a certain trick taught to her by an old lover of hers - which involved the placement of an ice cube in her vagina and then copulation.

Certainly an exciting experience, but I have two questions:

1) Could this harm her?
2) Could this be used as an effective means of contraception as well as groovy orgasms?

Love,
Ice Is Nice

ANSWER: Depending on ice cubes for contraception is uncool. If you're not more careful now your old lady will be with child when the frost is on the pumpkin.

I don't know of any other harm that could result from this practice unless you empty a whole ice tray. If I didn't have to mail this column out tonight I could, after reflection, go into an entire ice trip. "Ice box" is only one possibility.

QUESTION: I am pregnant and do not intend to take any trips during the first three months. My friends say after that organic psilocybin would not be harmful. Is this so?

How are trips on a natural substance different from synthetics?

ANSWER: Your friends may mean well but they are not basing their advice on any known facts. It's true that the first three months (first trimester) of pregnancy is the most critical time in the development of the fetus. But some substances can cause changes even late in pregnancy. Tetracycline, for example, taken by the expectant mother can cause changes in the bones and teeth of her unborn child.

to finish Hippocrates go directly to page 16

The Nice

Ars Longa Vita Brevis

Newton's first law of motion states a body will remain at rest or continue with uniform motion in a straight line unless acted upon by force.

This time the force happened to come from a European source. Ours is an extension of the original Allegro from Brandenburg Concerto No. 3.

Yesterday I met someone who changed my life, today we put down a sound that made our aim accurate. Tomorrow is yesterday's story, and art will still be there, even if life terminates.

Keith Emerson, The Nice

Ars Longa Vita Brevis
The Nice

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In the absence of information about psilocybin in pregnancy you should not take this drug or any other while you are carrying your child.

I assume that by "organic" psilocybin you refer to an extract from Mexican "magic" mushrooms rather than the compound synthesized in a laboratory (incidentally, psilocybin was synthesized by the Swiss chemist Hoffman, who also first reported the psychedelic properties of LSD). Reports of "organic" mescaline have reached me, i.e. mescaline extracted from peyote rather than produced wholly in a laboratory. Unless you have actually seen these chemicals being produced you have no way of knowing whether they are "organic" or synthetic or even the drug they are said to be. Moreover, there is no evidence that extracted chemicals cause different trips from those entirely synthesized. Some people whose judgement I respect state there are subtle differences between peyote and mescaline and between psilocybin and magic mushrooms. But the "organic" vs. synthetic question may be just a shuck used to sell drugs, comparable to Madison Avenue gimmicks.

****

Phocomelia or "seal limbs" was a birth defect rarely seen until the recent thalidomide disaster. Because it usually occurs only once in 100,000 live births, six recent cases in young mothers who took black market drugs early in pregnancy have prompted an investigation by the Food and Drug Administration and the Justice Department's Division of Drug Abuse. Three of the mothers took green and white capsules while three others took yellow and white tablets. The contents of the tablets and capsules are still unknown.

****

QUESTION: She said it made gaps in her mind - "the way grass does": smoking thyme with a pinch of oregano. Will such smoking produce permanent "gaps"?
ANSWER: Well it might affect her basil metabolism.....

****

DEAR DR. HIP POCRATES is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. $5.00

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Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P.O. Box 9002, Berkeley, Calif. 94709

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Let us see what we need, and what we have, and how to get where we must go if we are to survive.

FREE CITY SWITCHBOARD/INFORMATION CENTER:

FRED, the new news serivce, is interested in this project. Call FRED at 348-2246 or write to her at 2744 N. Lincoln, Chicago 60614

Radio Delta Information Service provides information on events in the city's black communities. 684-5070.

Despite the phone company's recent flip-out over credit cards, there are still vicious criminals in this country who persist in using #14 brass washers with a piece of scotch tape over one side of the hole to rip off non-pushbutton phones. No doubt these are the same felons who depress dime slots with the laminated edges of playing cards and put pennies in the nickel slots, the same filth who buy 5 auer Icelandic coins because they are the same size and weight as American quarters, the same villains who whispered J 173-7774-032 into receivers all over America with the full knowledge that it was the # of our beloved Vice President (and who are aware that this year's letter is M, that credit card numbers consist of a letter, a phone number, and the number of the corresponding district office, and that the much-vaunted operator check is merely the area code covering the #'s exchange).

If the phone company is unsuccessful in apprehending these outlaws, we hope that the Chicago Police Department will be able to capture the madmen as they use ring-tops from Pepsi Cans in parking meters.

FREE FOOD STORAGE AND DISTRIBUTION CENTER:

...should hit every available source of free food--produce markets, farmers' markets, meat-packing plants, farms, dairies, sheep and cattle ranches, agricultural colleges, and giant institutions (for the uneaten vats of food)--and fill up their trucks with the surplus by begging, borrowing, stealing, forming liasons and communications with delivery drivers for the food-stuffs and the afternoon shift delivers it to the list of Free Families and the poor peoples of the ghettos--everyday hard work. (Digger Papers)

People are needed to feed the hungry freaks, form welfare food-stamp pools and free restaurants, find storage space for large scores, set up classes in canning, baking, preserving, feast-giving, etc.

You can think about these problems over free coffee at the Vanguard (1010 N State) or Guild (2136 N Halsted) bookstores. If you're clever, you can have some of the think drink on the eighth and ninth floors of the Playboy Building (919 N Michigan).

Free Families are serving meals on Sunday evening at the Blue Gargoyle (5655 S. University) and on Tuesday night at Alice's Restaurant (2445 N Lincoln). You can support these efforts, start your own, or just plain stay alive by doing the following:

shadow catering trucks to drop-offs and collect extra food.
dress up and attend travel agency get-togethers.
go to the Randolph Street or South Water Street markets on Friday afternoons and claim unpurchased vegetables.
go to bread factories (e.g. Butternut Bread, 1471 W Webster) and haggle over whether to pay a penny a loaf for day-old products.
getting emergency food at St. Joseph the Worker Hospitality Center, 2118 N Halsted.

The best places for cheap food are: Marathon Produce (Randolph and Halsted), open from 4:30-midnight and on Sunday mornings. The owner is a sharpie, but you can get great buys on vegetables.
Burhops (State and Grand), has cheap five-pound boxes of steak.
go to the page directly after this one

Moby Grape

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Say that you have a restaurant or other wholesale outlet.

Mars Meat (954 W Randolph) has huge, huge eggs and eight o/o sight tenderloin steaks (each good for two giant servings) for $8.

Tacos and tortillas can be copped for one-third the usual price in the area of 18th and Racine.

FREE CITY GARAGE AND MECHANICS:

This group ideally gives primary consideration to the vehicles used in the various Free Family services. Those running it should connect with junkyards, auto schools, factories, tool-and-dye works, and other sources of equipment. The garage should be large, and staffed by good scroungers.

Here in Chicago we have the Revolutionary Auto Co-op (3825 N Ashland). The Co-op is a transitional organization, which means that it is selling its services until a barter system can be worked out with other Free Families. What can you trade?

FREE CITY BANK AND TREASURY:

Money still is necessary in these, the last days of the Empire. Free City Families need a group to raise money to bankroll community activities, including necessities like rent.

So long as drugs are long, the community might begin to practice selective buying, with preference given to dealers who use accrued bread to abet Family projects and strengthen the community/

A more traditional organization, the Movement Credit Union, exists. Contact Bob VanBruggen, 955-0247.

FREE CITY LEGAL ASSISTANCE:

As Jerry Rubin's Letter stresses, this will be in some ways the year of the courts. Heroic convicts may replace heroic guerillas unless we begin to recruit

high style, hard-nosed, top class lawyers who are willing to defend the rights of the Free City and its services...no honky, liberal bleeding heart, guilt-ridden advocates of justice, but first class case-winners...turn on the best lawyers who can set up air-tight receivership for free money and property, and beat down the police harassment and brutality of your areas.

We may challenge the legitimacy of the entire court system in the months to come, but we have to deal with the reality of brothers and sisters being busted with uncomfortable frequency. One of the fortunate results of the Convention was that it radicalized several dynamite lawyers. Each Free Family might contact Ordinum Fugitivi of this paper for advice (understand that solicitation laws may limit his counsel) or investigate the cast of ACLU (6 South Clark), Chicago Legal Defense Committee (127 N Dearborn) or the Law Students' Clinic opening shortly at the Lake Shore Drive Campus of Northwestern University (357 E. Chicago). (Phone numbers are listed on page 2).

FREE CITY HOUSING AND WORK SPACE:

Some suggested hustles are: rapping with hotel people for free rooms in exchange for custodial tasks, hitting on warehouse, coach-house and factory owners to allow environmental artists redo their places in exchange for rent and use as living accomodations, theaters, dancehalls, movie theaters, rap centers, etc.

speaking with the pastors and officials of churches active during the Convention. Grace Church is starting a redesigned runaway program (Random Place, 555 W. Belden), and the North Side Co-operative Ministry proved invaluable during the retreats from Lincoln Park.

For those who view time in years rather than days, serious thought might be given to starting business combines to work on liberating urban space. Those attempting this should be fully prepared to hassle with bureaucrats, landlords, and other power-freaks.

FREE CITY STORES AND WORKSHOPS:

Student strikes, the mystique lingering from Columbia, and the obvious differences between it and the main-stream have all led to wide acceptance of communal living in the groves of Academe. This summer should be a time when student knowledge and (in some cases) affluence are merged with on-the-street information. The level of sophistication should be high enough so that neither the items nor the people in this year's stores are bullshit. "It's free because it's yours," not because its worthless.

If it can be done without interfering with the free distribution of goods, space should be set aside to allow for the instruction of new people and the production of goods by experienced brothers and sisters. Equipment should be procured so that products other than beads and woven material can be produced.

A clothing drop occasionally exists at the Feed Store (2464 N Lincoln). Earth Mother is attempting to set up a regular depot (Jack or Jo at 539-0914), and has a woodshop in operation. A participatory art gallery is being readied on the 2400 block of North Lincoln. St. Joseph the Worker (2118 N Halsted) has some free clothing.

this article continued on page nineteen

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FREE MEDICAL THING:

We are readying a list of top-notch clinics and some doctors with private practices who treat for free or for very cheap. The Medical Committee on Human Rights is pressing the city for "greatly expanded programs" to confront the sad truth that "there is a crisis in health care in Chicago today." Contact them (1512 East 55th Street, MU4-3951) for specific information.

Other clinics are: Northwestern University Clinic (303 E. Chicago)--super-cheap dental repairs
University of Illinois Clinics (840 S. Wood)
" " Chicago " (950 E 59th)
Illinois College of Optometry (2222 S. Michigan)--$3/visit (note: the staff are optometrists rather than opthamologists).

The city of Chicago, in its infinite bounty, maintains thirteen mental health stations and twenty-six infant and prenatal centers. The chronic disease center is at 2974 N Clybourne, the venereal programs are located at 27 E 26th and 100 N North Park. Don't go on Wednesdays, since the V.D. Centers open late and are consequently very crowded.

Scout for free or cheap doctors. If you find one, be hip and see if he'll provide for your friends and turn you on to required specialists. Some doctors work in clinics and can secure free hospital admission.

It would be beautiful if someone would follow the Digger Papers and start a convalescents' home, a cheery place with sun, plants, and good vibrations, a place where people can get well, dry out, or whatever. Caution is advised, as the authorities love to play licensing games. This idea is not as weird as it may sound, as those of you who've been in professional institutions know

FREE CITY FURNITURE:

Never buy furniture in a retail store. Ask around the neighborhood to find out who's moving. Go to eviction court and follow the notices. Attend police auctions and, if you don't mind bidding on sealed items, postal clearances. Go to places like Maxwell Street (early Sunday morning), but be selective or be burnt. Establish contacts with surplus dealers who belong to the National Association (e.g., the store at 313 W. North, where super-cheap clothing is immediately available and other materiel can be ordered).

FREE CITY RADIO, TV AND COMPUTER STATIONS:

The Papers advise that you "demand free time..." and "rent computers to call the punches for the Revolution." Play on the lameness of overground Chicago and you'll get time galore. Hold mad demonstrations, sell papers in the Loop, play guitars and tape recorders at the same time, occupy school buildings, call press conferences, wear berets, etc. Media people in Chicago tend to have three salient characteristics: they are tense, jaded, and at the mercy of a listening and reading public that never 'goes out.' What they mean is that they have to put on 'spectaculars'. Howard Miller is one result, you can be another.

Seek out crazy scientists at schools like IIT and the University of Illinois. The Champaign campus just suffered the loss of 50,000 index cards; someone there must be ripe for positive action.

Call "underground personalities" (e.g., rock D.J.s) and demand that news of what's really happening be broadcast. Suggest issues like the draft, drugs, racism, imperialism, and where the money from the 'rock revolution' goes. Tell them about FRED, Liberation News Service, and the underground press.

John Sinclair of the MC5 does regular TV appearances in Detroit, which also has the heavy WABX radio station. We still need $3,000 to do our weekly TV thing.

Anyone with a mimeo shifts levels and becomes a medium. If you don't have the tools, let the cheapo Chicago Print Co-op (6710 N Clark) be your larynx.

Contact the Chicago Film Co-op (Newsreel) (162 N Clinton) for visual aid.

FREE CITY MUSIC:

"David, A Rock Cantata" plays free on Sundays ~~and Mondays~~ (8 and 10 PM) at the Center For New Music (2263 N Lincoln). Rock ~~in the park~~ should happen in several areas of the city during the warm months. Music is the ~~politics~~ of the 1960's. Make/carry it whenever possible.

FREE CITY DRUGS:

Unfortunately, balling is the only part of the "Free Dope, Free Sex, Free Huey" triad to be realized on any massive level. Distance from fertile territory, production and distribution costs, one's own hustle, and plain old greed all play a roll in price levels. At the very least, never charge people in your Free Family for drugs. Spread the word on burn artists, big-mouths and bummers. Watch out for speed freaks and down-home junkies. Either deal with informers and agents or send their pictures and verifying information to us. Don't make paranoia a way of life, but take care of business and be cool so you can stay high

Earth Mother offers a Drug Education Program on Wednesdays at Grace Church (555 W Belden).

Keep in mind that Owsley and Leary did more for revolutionary sentiment than Hayden and Dellinger and do your thing for the new age.

Proceed to page twenty-one for the termination of this article...

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FREE CITY

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RICHARD LESSAC Chicago artist in residence currently performing an untitled 'Work In Progress' at the lincoln park zoo Birdhouse, will perform his FANTASY FOR GUITAR a personal statement at the Occult Bookstore 651 N State March 8 6:30 pm

FEEDBACK

To the Editor:

THINK! Does man have the right to choose his destiny? Are our lives lived as they should be? Is it RIGHT for groups of people to be labeled? Is it right for the rich to get richer and the poor poorer?

Big John

Dear Seed,

You recently sent a letter to me when I asked for information regarding the SEED. I felt the letter from you required an answer. First, I would like to thank you. We hear the importance of personal encounter constantly these days. How many people put them into effect? Not many people care enough any more to do so. By advising me to check the laws in my town governing street-selling, you at least put forth some effort to care. I appreciated very much that effort.

Celeste
Rockford, Ill.

Dear Abe:

I'm one of the Quincy College fossils who I'm sure you have fond memories of. I didn't speak the night you were here--my choice was to listen and learn. Much as you might disagree, I don't feel it was a wrong choice.

Perhaps I'm just sitting on my rump applauding myself, but I can't say you caused me much grief--some, but not lots. You see, in your eyes I'm a mouth, not an active hand or foot...I'm a student. Like many here, unlike many here, I am learning. For one thing, I'm learning psychology so I can make excuses for people, and/or try to look beyond the masks. I'm learning reason cuz I'm a woman and unabashedly emotional. I'm learning not to follow messiahs, neither those of the establishment nor of the movement, but rather the messiah of my own convictions.

Your convictions and my own are basically the same. I guess what I'm doing is saying "hi", you hit a harmonious chord, and that when this incubator isn't needed anymore I'll break out. Perhaps someday soon I'll pick up your challenge and "run" with you or people like you.

See ya then.

Thanks,
Pat Scott
Quincy, Ill.

Dear Seed,

I took a color picture of my wife nursing our new baby girl and Foto Finishers Inc. of Chicago refused to print it. I guess obscenity is everywhere; quick, mate, the Playtex nurser!

Bob B.
Chicago

Dear Seed,

I live in New York and just got a copy of your paper here. I had first seen it during the massacre at the convention. We (in New York) could use a paper like the SEED, there aint no such thing here. The closest is the Village Voice, which is now starting to spread establishment bullshit. We do have the High School Free Press (5¢) which is along your lines, but is suppressed by the pigs who make it almost impossible to distribute. I would appreciate it if you would print this letter to show the deplorable state of affairs in New York.

Paul X. Willis
Bellerose, New York

Dear Seed,

Having received your Jan. 10-24 issue, full, intact, and uncensored, while sitting here in Cell 19, Cook County Jail, I felt moved to respond to this Light in otherwise utter darkness.

I copped out to 6 months for possession of the noble weed, a first offense for me (having not even been the recipient of a traffic ticket), rather than spend more money I didn't have for some dazed lawyer to refute the narcs outrageous fairy tales of heroic capture and confiscation.

3 joints.

The recent attempts to reduce first offense possession of marijuana from a felony to a misdemeanor is still avoiding the truth about cannibis, its relative harmlessness and beauty, and still encouraging the false stigma and fables that surround the issue.

My I Ching, cast with the straws from a broom, shows me the next moves while I sit here, Buddha buzzing, listening to the noise and music of crumpled voices, the Power's misfortunate playthings, black beauties, stolen fathers and children, cockroaches and tin cups.

In the dark cold madness, I sing, too, while the proud key-holders curse and bicker, and enter their own prisons outside this Tower of Mordor, to return again tomorrow for their illusion-play of Control and Power. This stage for Maya holds people in their mazes, not knowing who, how or what put this dead end in their path; this false move in their Games.

Continue with the music, I'll see you in the streets by and by. OMMMMM

Keeping on with Life's Celebration,
Greg
Cook County Jail
Chicago

Dear SEED,

Sure I smoke dope, and I have no great objection to altering my consciousness occasionally, but physical facts will remain unless we do something about it. We could trip & trip & keep tripping until we died of hunger and exposure and general dissipation, but the world wouldn't really notice. If you don't think the world is worth the trouble then trip out, man, drop your karmic burden and run freaking into the sunset. I can dig it, I won't put you down; I've done it.

But for the rest of you who still believe there's something in Man worth saving, get the fuck off your ass and do something about it. There was a word I learned a long time ago in Chicago: Solidarity! When people got cracked sitting in at Roosevelt, everybody hustled bail. Even in '67 when I got sprung from my dope bust, I found myself thanking people I hardly knew.

There's a third group of people I haven't even mentioned. I don't even like to think much about them. They're the cynics. Too sophisticated to either freak out or help out, they sit on their asses and put down any and every effort at self-, local-, national-, or world-improvement as utterly hopeless and a waste of time. They're the ones who really make me sick. Of course there's a bit of the cynic in everybody. When I recognize it in myself, I try to kick myself in the ass and tell myself "what the fuck good is THAT attitude gonna do?" It's not always easy and I don't always succeed, but I try.

Of course, most everybody you know will fit partly into at least two of these categories, most will fit into all three. Perhaps a balance of the three is best, with the most emphasis on the humanitarian and the least on the cynic. A little dope never hurt anybody.

Peace,
Dan Graham, New York

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P 21

FREE CITY SCHOOLS:

The largest Free U. in Chicago is that at Roosevelt. Contact Jim Bond (324-6361) or Jim Bailey (864-3283).

A list of many of the nation's free schools can be obtained from Blair Hamilton, c/o New Learning Community, 252 W 21st Street, New York 10011 for a small donation.

You can make your current school a lot freer by challenging material and opinions that you know are false or downright lies. Bring a critical approach to class. Educate your friends, play an active role in the educational process, don't swallow system conditioning.

FREE CITY MONEY:

Since a Free City plank is Full Unemployment, we want to crush jobs so that people can work at what they want to do in an open, creative way. Consequently, our tactic is to replace jobs with hustles.

Selling papers is a good hustle. Nice days are good for guerilla theater, street rapping, making connections and general freakery. If you work one place (e.g., a rock palace) you can generally get in free. A together seller can make $40-50 a day selling underground papers. Unfortunately, long-hairs have confused the Underground Press with the Bank of America, so bread up front or a load of ID is strongly stressed. You can sell the Seed (337-2623), Kaleidoscope (1876 N Sheffield), Second City (1155 W Webster), or the Chicago Guardian (761-1984).

Rap on friendly merchants, think about modeling, panhandle (not the easy gig it once was), do movies, give outrageous interviews. Use your imagination. Be hip, make the affluent society support its consciences.

The Community desperately needs a together, competent bunch of people to establish a Hip Job Co-op. The Underground Press will support the project by channeling papers through the Hip Job Family.

Dealing--blah, blah, blah.

FREE CITY HUSTLES:

are limited only by the bounds of your thought processes. A few are:

books and record clubs--forget to sign the card and disregard the credit letters.

factory tours----------always have free samples

entertainment---------- stat a press card for "Something Something Magazine" and present it at the box office, or use the Seed Press Card printed in our Convention issue.

Rx drugs----------always ask physicians for samples, never go by brand names.

general freebies--------write nasty letters to companies telling them about the worm you found in their soup, etc. The bounty will amaze you.

transportation----------save a big bill for the bus and get on just as it pulls out (from "Kaleidoscope"), act drunk on train lines where the conductor collects the fare.

We are the consuming children of worker drones and cultural crisis. We should be selective in our consumption, we should contribute and create to our institutions, we should take care not to fuck a brother or sister. We must plan for the day when the big teat runs dry.

THE NEXT ARTICLE OF THIS TYPE WILL DEAL WITH THE INS AND OUTS OF WELFARE IN CHICAGO. MEANWHILE, CALL GENE KALIN AT 538-4070 TO FIND OUT THE DATE OF THE NEXT "LET'S GET OUR HEADS TOGETHER" SESSION AT THE TALK SHOP, 2156 N HALSTED.

The Son of the Mother of Heartbreak Hotel

WHEN HOYT AXTON
WAS A LITTLE KID/
HE USED TO SING
HIS MOTHER'S SONGS.
WHEN HE GREW UP
AND STARTED ROAMING/
HE BEGAN TO WRITE
AND SING HIS OWN.
OTHERS HEARD HIS SONGS
AND SANG THEM, TOO,
LIKE BARRY McGUIRE AND
THE YOUNGBLOODS
NOW BACK HOME FROM
SAN FRANCISCO WANDERINGS/
HE SINGS HIS SONGS FOR
YOU IN "MY GRIFFIN IS GONE."

HOYT AXTON
ON COLUMBIA RECORDS

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CALENDAR

theater

ALLEGRO. Rogers, Hammerstein musical. Center State, 4715 Broadway. Fri and Sat at 8:30. $2.50.

THE ALCHEMIST by Ben Jonson. Performed by the Stratford Festival Theatre of Canada. Mar 8, 12-14, 16, 18, 20, 21, 23. Studebaker Theatre, 418 S Michigan. $3.50-$7.50

HAMLET performed by the Stratford Festival Theatre of Canada. Mar 7, 9, 11, 15, 19, 22. Studebaker Theatre. $3.50-$7.50.

AMERICA HURRAH. 3 plays by Jean-Claude Van Itallie on American hangups. Chicago City Players, Baird Hall, 615 W Wellington. Thru Mar 9. Fri and Sat at 8:30; Sun at 7:30. $2.50 and $2.

CARNIVAL SUITE. Satirical review. SECOND CITY. 1616 N Wells. Tues thru Thurs at 9; Fri at 9 and 11; Sat at 8 and 11; Sun at 6 and 9. $3-$6.

Cafe T.O.P.A. presents one act plays, BIRDBATH and AN AMERICAN on Fris and Sats at 8:30. MADNESS OF LADY BRIGHT and STARS AND STRIPES on Thurs at 8. 904 W Belmont.

DESERT SONG. Sigmund Romberg operetta. Leo Lerner Theater 4520 N Beacon St. Fri and Sat at 8:30; Sun at 7:30. $4, $5.

HEDDA GABLER. An Ibsen drama. Old Town Players, Old Town Workshop Community Theater, 1718 N No. Park. Weekends. $2. 645-0145.

JOHNNY NO-TRUMP. About a 'teen-age rebel' and family. Hull House Theater, Jane Addams Center, 3212 Broadway. Thru Mar 23. Fri and Sat at 8:30; Sun at 7:30. $3-$4.40.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE. Stars Donald Harron from Stratford. Thru Mar 15. Goodman Theatre, 200 S. Columbus. Closed Mon. $3.50 and $4.

TOM PAINE. Paul Foster hit. Opens March 28. Goodman Theater. $3.50 and $4.

SUPERMAN. Musical comedy. Fri and Sat at 8. Lake Shore Park, 808 N Lake Shore. $1.

WHERE THERE'S A WILL. Play about Shakespeare by Patrick McGrath. Hull House Playwright's Center, 222 W North. Fri and Sat at 8:30. Thru Mar 15.

Mar 14, 15, 19-22 at 8:30 THE BIRTHDAY PARTY by Harold Pinter. Stage Players at Little Theatre of Northeastern Ill. State College, Bryn Mawr and St Louis. $1; students free.

Mar 20-23 HOTEL PARADISO. Loyola U. Theatre, 1320 W. Loyola. $2.50.

Mar 29 at 8:15. Jean Anouilh's ANTIGONE in French, performed by Treteau de Paris at Fine Arts Auditorium of Rosay College, 7900 W. Division, River Forest. $3.50; students $2.25.

THEATER GAMES CENTER. Audience involvement. Every Sat at 9:30. 1935 N Sedgewick. Call for res. 642-4198.

UNITY. Audience participation. 2nd Unitarian Church, 656 W Barry. Fridays at 8. Free.

THE NEW OLD FASHIONED BAROQUE COMPASS PLAYERS. Improvs, satire, blues, jazz. Harper Theater Coffee House, 5238 S Harper. Fri, Sat 9-1 am. $2; students $1.25.

music

KINETIC PLAYGROUND, 4812 N Clark. Opens 7:30. $5.
Mar 14,15 JEFF BECK, SWEETWATER, VAN MORRISON
Mar 21 is to be announced
Mar 22 SAM AND DAVE REVUE
Mar 28, 29 Feature to be announced, PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC.

ARAGON, 1106 W Lawrence. Opens at 8. $3.50 or $5.
Mar 14 ROTARY CONNECTION, SAVOY BROWN, DIAMOND LENS
Mar 15 SAM THE SHAM, BABY HUEY, 10TH DIMENSION
Mar 21 STEPPENWOLF, 3 DOG NIGHTS, BANGOR FLYING CIRCUS
Mar 22 PROCOL HARUM, JETHRO TULL.
Mar 28 SPENCER DAVIS, GRASS ROOTS, 4 DAYS AND A NIGHT.

CHICAGO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. Orchestra Hall, 220 S. Michigan. $2-$7.
Mar 13 at 8:15; Mar 14 at 2. ALL-MOZART PROGRAM
Mar 20 at 8:15; Mar 21 at 2; Mar 22 at 8:30. GEORG SOLTI conductor with GINA BACHAUER pianist.
Mar 27 at 8:15; Mar 28 at 2 GEORG SOLTI conducts Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Britten.

JACQUES BREL IS ALIVE AND WELL AND LIVING IN PARIS. Musical based on the works of Brel. Happy Medium, 901 N Rush. Tues thru Thurs at 9; Fri and Sat at 8 and 11; Sun at 6 and 9. $3 to $6.

Mar 12 at 1. ROOSEVELT U. FACULTY CHAMBER MUSIC RECITAL. Ganz hall, 430 S Michigan. Free

Mar 12 at 8:15. N.U. CHAMBER ORCHESTRA. Lutkin Hall, 700 University Pl, Evanston. Free.

Mar 13-16 DIANA ROSS AND THE SUPREMES. Auditorium Theatre. $3.50-$6.50

Mar 14 at 8:15. DANZI WOODWIND QUINTET. Museum of Contemporary Art, 237 E Ontario. Students $1.50 at door; adults $4 by mail from Contemporary Concerts, box 133, Barrington.

Mar 15 at 8:30. CLANCY BROS AND TOMMY MAKEM. Opera House, 20 N Wacker. $3-$6.

dance

Mar 9 The Chicago Maroon• presents THE TIBETAN BOOK OF THE DEAD, a multi-media ballet choreographed by Kim On Wong. U of C Mandel Hall, 57th and University. $2.50; students $1.50.

Mar 11-30 HARPER THEATER DANCE FESTIVAL. Tickets from box office at 5238 S Harper. $2-$5.50.
Mar 11,14,15,16 ANNA SOKOLOW DANCE COMPANY.
Mar 18,21,22,23 ALWIN NIKOLAIS DANCE THEATER.
Mar 25,28,29,30 MERCE CUNNINGHAM AND DANCE CO. with composer JOHN CAGE.

Mar 22 at 8:30. SAN FRANCISCO BALLET. Auditorium Theatre. $2-$7.50.

NORTHWESTERN U. INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCING. Sundays at 4. The public is invited to participate. Patten Gym, 2407 Sheridan, Evanston. Free

INTERNATIONAL FOLK DANCING. Public invited. Bernard Horwich JCC, 3003 W Toughy. Sundays 8-11. $1.25; students 75c.

Mar 16 at 3:30. CHICAGO CHAMBER ORCHESTRA CONCERT. Chicago Historical Society, Clark at North. Free.

Mar 18 at 8:30. JULLIARD STRING QUARTET. Orchestra Hall. $5.50; students $2.50

Mar 21,22 at 7:45. Menotti's THE OLD MAID AND THE THEIF and Donizetti's RITA. DePaul U Music Theatre, Center Theater, 25 E Jackson. $2.

Mar 23 at 3. EMIL GILELS. Allied Arts piano series. Orchestra Hall. $3.50-$6.50.

Mar 24 at 8. French pianist JEANNE-MARIE DARRE. Auditorium Theatre. $1-$5.

Mar 28 at 8. NEW YORK BRASS QUINTET. Auditorium Theatre. $1-$5.

Mar 28 at 8:30. RAVI SHANKAR. Orchestra Hall. $3-$6.

Mar 28, 29. MIDWEST INTERCOLLEGIATE JAZZ FESTIVAL. Competition between local student groups. For info call Elmhurst College. 279-4100, ext. 241.

Mar 30 at 3. ARTUR RUBINSTEIN Orchestra Hall. $5-$10.

Mar 30 at 3:30. BACH'S MASS IN B MINOR performed by the ROCKEFELLER CHAPEL CHOIR conducted by Richard Vikstrom. 59 and Woodlawn, $2.50-$4.50. Tickets from Chapel Concert Office, 5810 S Woodlawn.

THE FINE ARTS QUARTET. Mar 31 at Goodman Theatre; April 1 at Howard Auditorium, Wilmette 8:15. Tickets by mail. For info call 446-3831.

exhibits

72ND ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF ARTISTS OF CHICAGO AND VICINITY. Morton Wing of the Art Institute, Michigan at Adams. Daily 10-5; Thurs 10-8:30; Sun 1-6. Free.

BEVERLY PEPPER. Recent sculpture -"New Boundaries of Form" Museum of Contemporary Art, 237 E Ontario. Tues-Sat 10-5; Thurs 10-8; Sun 12-5. 50c; students, children 25c.

STUDENT EXHIBIT: INSTITUTE OF DESIGN OF IIT. Rosner Gallery, 235 E. Ontario, Tues thru Sat 11-5; Sundays 1-5.

Works by VASARELY. Sergel Gallery of Original Prints, 86 E Randolph. Mon-Fri 9-5.

Modern Japanese prints by SHIRO TAKAGI. Aiko's Gallery, 714 N Wabash. Tues-Sat 10-5.

MUSICAL SCULPTURE BY FRANCOISE AND BERNARD BASCHET. Thru Mar 15. Opening Mar 25 "HUNDERTWASSER" exhibition. Arts Club of Chicago, 109 E Ontario. Mon-Sat 9-6.

Argentine LUISA REISNER "Images in Oil" Jacques Baruch Gallery, 154 E Superior. Mon, Tues 12-6; Wed-Sat 10-6.

Sculpture by SOREL ETROG. Benjamin Gallaries, 900 N Michigan, Suite 318. Wed-Sat 11-5:30

THE FIGURE IN SCULPTURE. Fairweather Hardin Gallery, 101 E Ontario. Mon-Sat 10-5:30.

LORENZO INDRIMI "Structures and Designs" Galleria Roma, 155 E Ontario. Tues-Sat 10:30-5:30; Wed 11-7; Closed Sun,Mon.

Recent lithographs by SEYMOUR ROSOFSKY. Pro Grafica Arte, 155 E Ontario. Tues-Sat 10:30-5:30.

JEROME WALKER collection at Sears Vincent Price Gallery, 140 E Ontario. Tues-Sat 10-6.

AMERICAN BAROQUE: THE AESTHETIC OF EXCESS. Paintings and artifacts of American culture. Bergman Gallery, U. of C. Cobb Hall, 5811 S Ellis. Tues-Fri 12-6; Sat 12-5; til 10 on Wed.

films

ART INSTITUTE. Fullerton Hall, Thurs at 7:30 promptly 75c.
Mar 6 DEATHWATCH
Mar 13 THE LADY FROM SHANGHAI. Orson Wells '48.
Mar 20 THE TESTAMENT OF ORPHEUS. Jean Cocteau '60
Mar 27 ANNA CHRISTIE Garbo '30

Museum of Contemporary Art, 237 E Ontario. $1
Mar 13 at 5:15. 10 films by ROBERT BREER.
Mar 16 5-7 pm. FILM SCREENING FOR MIDWEST FILMMAKERS. Filmmakers are invited to bring their work.

Clark Theater, 11 N Clark.
Mar 6-9 Cecil B DeMille Festival
Mar 10 Ray Charles BLUES FOR LOVERS
Mar 16 KANAL and ASHES AND DIAMONDS
Mar 19 SHOOT THE PIANO PLAYER and JULES AND JIM
Mar 22,23 Mae West films
Mar 29 Kubrick's SPARTACUS

Chicago Council on Foreign Relations presents Sergei Eisenstein's IVAN THE TERRIBLE. Part I Mar 12; Part II Mar 26 7:15. 116 S Michigan. Beer and pretzels served. $1.75.

Alan King's WARRANDALE. Aardvark Cinematheque, 1608 Wells. $2; $2.50 weekends.

STORY OF A 3 DAY PASS, THE FIFTH HORSEMAN IS FEAR. Biograph Theatre, 2433 Lincoln.

AMAZON Mar 14; ALASKA Mar 21 Chicago Public Library. Thurs at 12:15. Free.

YOYO and 2 Mar 9 at 7:30; KANCHENJUNGKY by Satyajat Ray Mar 23 at 2:30. Unitarian Church of Evanston, 1330 Ridge. $1.25.

continuing

Free coffee and discussions every night til 4 am at the VANGUARD BOOKSTORE, State and Oak. Also at the GUILD BOOKSTORE from 4-10 daily, 2136 N Halsted

ALI ESPRESSO COFFEE HOUSE. Folk music. Open at 7:30; closed Mon Tues. Free Thurs, Sun; 75c Wed; $1.25 Fri and Sat.

BROKEN WALL COFFEE HOUSE. Discussions, speakers, special presentations. 5203 N Kimbal. Nightly 8-11; Fri, Sat 8:30-12. Closed Mon.

EARL OF OLD TOWN. Live folk music. 1615 N Wells. Nightly 9-4. 50c.

CAFE PERGOLESI. Coffee House with bridge, chess, local artist's show, baroque music. 2938 N Clark. Nightly 6-12; Sat, Sun til 1 am. No cover.

Sundays CADRE pot-luck dinner at BLUE GARGOYLE, 5655 S University at 6 pm. Bring food.

Sundays PBL (Public Broadcasting Lab). Great series on channel 11 TV. 7-8:30. Check listings for topics.

Tuesdays Discussions at THE DOOR, 3124 N Broadway. Also occasional poetry readings, chess, cards provided. Mon thru Thurs 7-2; Fri noon-2; Sat, Sun 2-2.

Wednesdays Poetry night at ALICE'S RESTURAUNT. 2645 N Lincoln.

Wednesdays Hootenanny at IT'S HERE, 6455 N Sheridan. Coffee house also features folksingers and satirists. Daily 8-1; Fri, Sat 8-2; Closed Mon. Adm $2.50

Mar 11 at 7 and 9:30 LA NOTTE N.U. Film Society, Fisk Hall, 1845 Sheridan, Evanston. $1.

Mar 16 at 8. THE SEARCH. Bernard Horwich JCC, 3003 W Toughy. $1

Mar 26 at 7:30. A NEW GULLIVER. Swift's classic directed by Alexander Ptushko, with puppets Gulliver as a Marxist. Sinha Hall, Roosevelt U., 430 S Michigan.

HISTORY OF CINEMA series at the Chicago Historical Society, Clark and North. Sundays at 2:15. Free.

Wed nights at 7. CHICAGO NEWSREEL FILM MAKERS hold workshops on the political/technical problems of movement film making. 162 N Clinton. (for more infor, call 641-0932.)

Thursdays Poetry night at BLUE GARBOYLE, 5655 S University.

Thursdays PSYCHODRAMA group at the Jane Addams theater, 3212 N Broadway is meeting on Thurs eves at 8. Sessions are $15 for a series of 10 meetings. For info call 348-5622.

Fridays CENTRAL YMCA holds social dances 9-midnight. Farwell Hall, 19 S LaSalle. Open to public. Adm 75c.

Weekends THE ALUMNI CLUB OF CHICAGO holds 'get togethers' Fri, Sat and Sun eves. Must be 18 yrs. For info call 726-3285.

Weekends HARPER THEATRE COFFEE HOUSE. Revue of improvs and satire by the New Old Fashioned Baroque Compass Players, every Fri and Sat 9-1 am. Folk, bluegrass, balladeers also featured. 5238 S Harper. $2; students $1.25.

Weekends GEJA'S WINE AND CHEESE CAFE features Tomás, flamenco guitarist on Fri and Sat. 1248 N Wells. 9:30-1:30. No cover.

Cafe TOPA. Experimental theater. Thursdays at 8. 904 W Belmont. $2.

We try our hardest to include as much as we can in the calendar... if you want your thing to be included send information to Seed 837 N LaSalle Chicago, 60610.....

SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND

Classified ads are $1 for the first line & 50¢ for each additional line

...Count 32 spaces per line.

Please send bread with ad

PROPHESIES OF DOOM! Astrologer predicts Earthquake is going to occur and cause So Calif. to fall into the ocean! For only $2.50 ppd. you may obtain a huge 24"x28" full-color vision by artist R. Cobb of this great event. Send your check or to: Sawyer Press Earthquake, P O Box 46-633 L A Calif. 90046 NOW!

Filmmaker driving to L A Mar 8 Will take anything. . . Ralph Diamant 388-2698

Photographer seeks figure models female, male, will pay. Write Box 963 Chicago 60690

SWINGING CONTACTS! If you swing and want to meet groovy singles and couples who d do like-wise, 'Contemporary Swinger Singles' is for you. Loaded with personals and photos. Lots of midwest action. Sample copy $1 Action Service, Box 3600-S St Paul Minn 55101

MALE PHOTOG! Tired of the same old thing? Looking 4 a change? A guaranteed deviation from the normal 36or$1 20-$5 PO 1768 SB San Jose Calif

Single girls needed, over 21, interested in volley-ball or acting in movie productions at local nudist clubs. Describe yourself! MYW CLUBS P O Box 1342 Aurora, Illinois

For recent issue of America's best homosexual mag, send $1 to: The Mag, 6464 Carlton Cahuenga, Hollywood California 90028

Girl interested in film activities, seeks male with interest in international character and culture is desirable...write or call 476-5054 Wally TARAVA 5000 Lawrence Chicago, Illinois 60625

Female models, nudists, GoGo girls needed for glamor and figure photography. No exp nec Age 18 Age 18-28 $50 for 2 hr session Call 978-2294 Weekdays only 7-10 pm

LETTER WRITERS personal ad Don't you ever wonder what other people write. Dozens of hot letters answering AC/DC and straight ads placed by single girls and swinging couples just released(sent to you) FILE BOX 36803 -CS Hollywood Calif. 90036

Die cycles? Member of a Chgo. "MC" Club is fairly new to Chgo. and is seeking a female to ride with him on club "runs" and parties. Must dig bikes. Write" Box MC Seed

Young bachelor looking for a wild young woman age 19-28 to join an adult club for fun and good times. Call 548-1809 During the day.

Janis Joplin at the Aorta. . . Fri Mar 7th Mc Graw Hall for tickets 2705 Ahland Evanston

Mothers of Musical Invention present The Fluid to play for you Call 831-2517 831-2608

Sincere tall young man seeks young attractive girl to share large flat Call Wh 3-1408

Groove with the group of your choice Call Sue...PA4-3820 Laura...863749

STEREO LIGHTS--$19.50 Strobe Lights, Expensive Xenon Flash Tube::Completely assembled without reflector::Very bright::Fixed flashing rate:: May be modified for variable speed::ZIPCOM CORP DEPTZSP 5620 W 12th St. Little Rock Arkansas 72204

CATERPILLAR, A gathering of Tribes. It's a unique mag. The bulk of each issue is new poetry by people like Ginsberg, Black burns, Snyder, etc. There are a few reviews and at least one art feature. Caterpillar #6 has just been published. Cover by Prophet Michael McClure! Barbara's Bookstore, Vol. one. Subs. are $5 a year(published quarterly) 36 Greene St NYC 10013

WARNING: NOT FOR FREAKS!!! BLACK BOOK The Singles Dating Magazine for Beautiful People ONLY. Ideals is service not sensation. EVERYBODY WANTS TO MEET SOME NEW PEOPLE. the BLACK BOOK just is opens to be the SAFEST, SIMPLEST & EASIEST way. The Black Book is published by Peter Seal $1 for your copy to Suite 503 -S 160 W 46th St. NYC 10036 or send for free information.

UTOPIA?
Why not...The Modern Utopian explores the possibilities from sane personal relationships to experimental community.
$4.00 for one year/samples $.25
The Modern Utopian
2441 La Cruz Avenue
Berkeley, CA 94709

A rude, crude life of contradiction has left me mentally constipated on all fronts, and since I can no longer live without life's experience; taking the proverbial 'shot in the dark' I am impelled to seek out some bright young girl as a possible (non-prescription) diuretic. (I heretofore tried other tacks to the exclusion of all three-dimensional experience). A word of clarification: a female stricken by feelings of inferiority can be both uncharacteristically demanding and obtrusive with her own people, angering the adults, but more seriously, impairing the vulnerable small child's ability to function later as a complete and separate being. I seemingly have not been able to pay homage to a sex first seen in a somewhat less than flattering light. I prefer not to indict all girls, but my mind's mind remains tacitly skeptical (could you rectify this - huh?).

When you get down to the nitty and the 'gritty', if you don't make it (on the most basic level), then you can't make it . . . at all, anywhere (gasp - shades of revelation). O that I could; O that I would/will. So, if you are discerning and undaunted by pre-conceived notions of right and wrong, scrutably uncorrupted, unpretentious and peculiarly unobtrusive . . . albeit as effective as an ex-lax; And if partaking of such a shtick (for lack of a better word) might help You as well - then partake, partake! Suitable information would be appreciated; I would hope that NOT adhering to my jaded conception of womanhood, you would state your honest age (18 to a young 26, for practical reasons). A noteworthy afterthought or two: The meeting at a mutually agreeable 'trysting place' might ultimately (spanning a short week or two) lead to the desired end, but this would be contigent on many things, and the party replying will not be committed.

The whole exercise could conceivably help, and like chicken soup probably can't hurt. Freedom of choice is a prerequisite for any small measure of contentment or happiness. Can you restore that vital germ suspended or supplanted long ago by one of your 'sex-sisters' of an earlier generation?

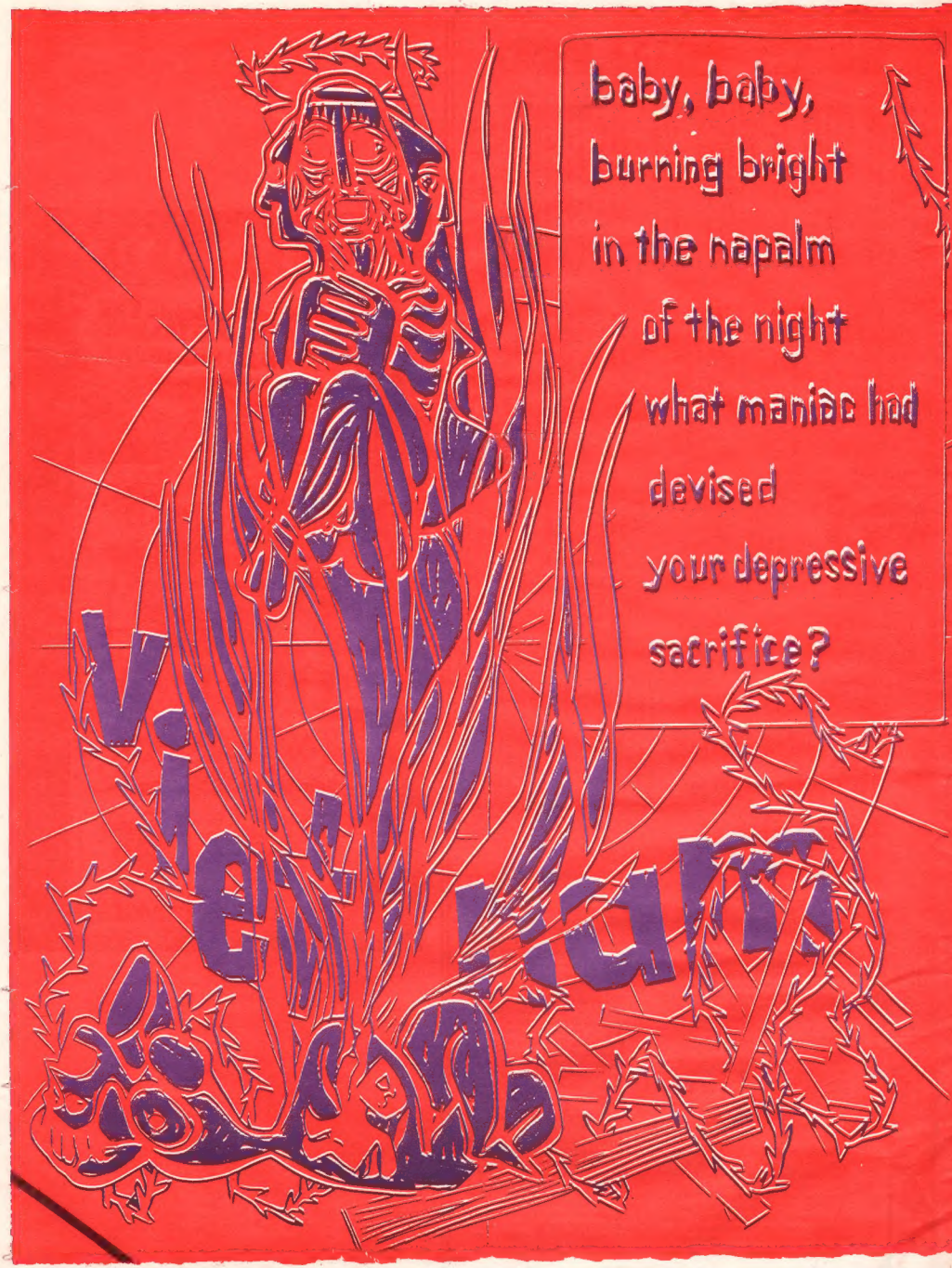
Bi-sexual girls seeking some sort of whimsical diversion may also reply. I'm hopeful of circumventing and later altogether emancipating myself from the presumptive, devastating confinement of a deviously arrived at notion of man's literal worth to man; and I would like to do so without ever having functioned along such a pathetically crippled scheme; one which I do not consciously choose...even as a contained emotion.

Address replies to Dan, box KISS, Seed.

UP THE ESTABLISHMENT!

*HOMO-SELIZER 1/2 price, mutant pd

HOMO-SELIZER 1/2 price, mutant pd
BOX 3847 Chgo 60654.. M. Lee


baby, baby,
burning bright
in the napalm
of the night
what maniac had
devised
your depressive
sacrifice?
vietnam